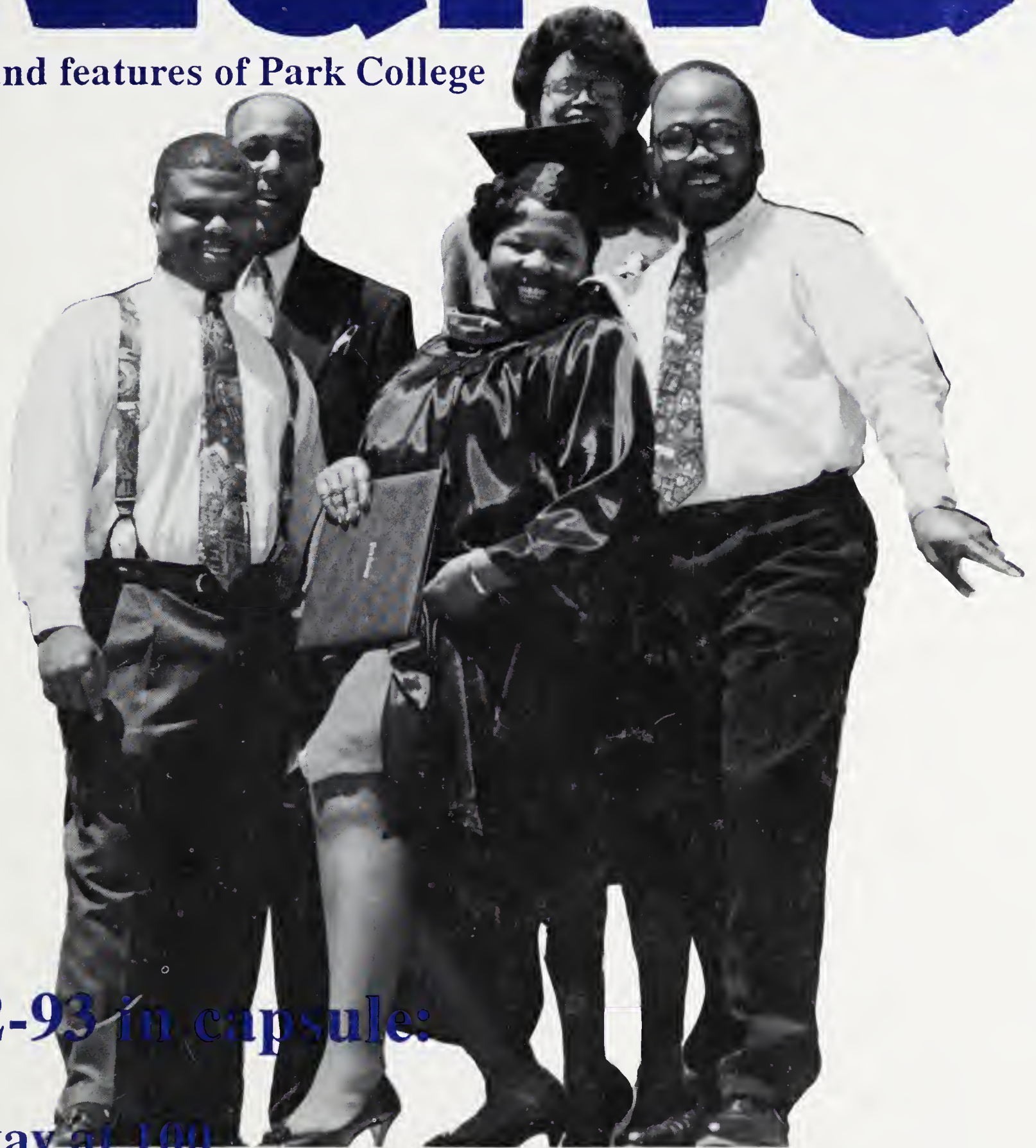


Marwa

News and features of Park College

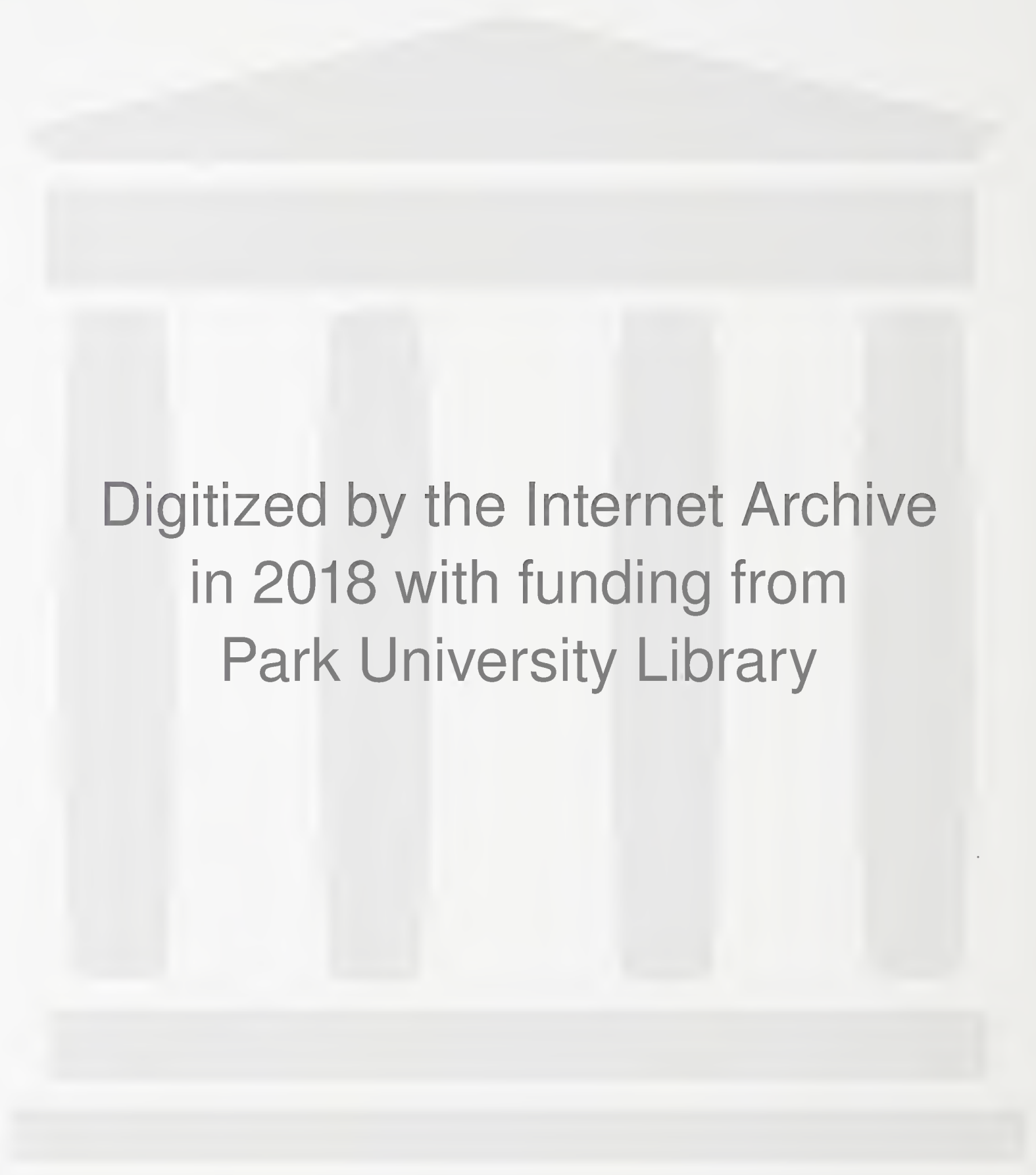


1992-93 in capsule:

Mackay at 100

Home campus graduates 450

Giant Killers and Olympic dreams



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Narva

News and features



Kellie L. Thompson -- Portrait of the editor as a recent graduate. Ms. Thompson graduated Outstanding Senior Woman in 1993 and contributed many articles in the process of editing this magazine.



Greg Barron --Portrait of the photographer as a newspaper delivery rider. Greg Barron not only provided the photographic backbone of this magazine, including the cover image, he also designed and drew the new flag appearing on the cover and on this page. Barron is a junior who bends light in his spare time.

The **Narva** is an annual magazine of news, features and photographs aimed at capturing the essence of the 1992-93 academic year at Park College. It is a supplement to the Park **Stylus**, prepared by the **Stylus** staff.

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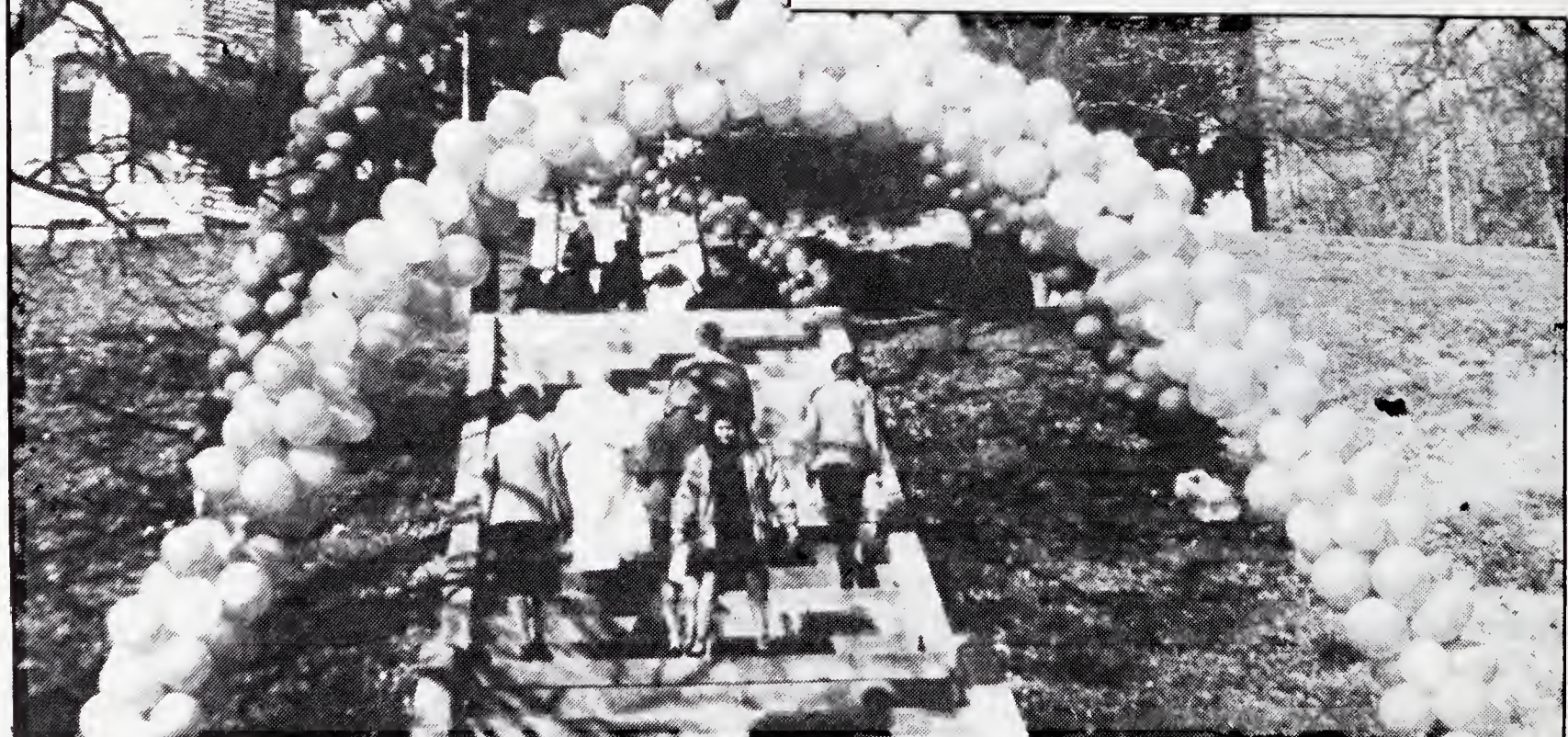
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Proudfoot sees pluralism blossom on eve of retirement-but-not-rest

By Donna S. K. Nagy

Every morning since 1875, the sun has crested the same hill on which the home campus of Park College was conceived. More than a century ago, it warmed the faces of students bent on the labor of building the quaint structures in which students study today.

The same sun still crests the big hill above the Missouri River every morning. But the faces it falls on today are many colors; some creased with age, some callow in youth. The pluralism of the campus as the next century beckons seems to define the Park College of 1993 just as vegetable gardens and "Fides et Labor" did the campus of 1893.

The seeds of that pluralism were planted in the American unrest of the 1950s and 1960s. In the wake of that period, college doors were opened to unprecedented numbers of minority students, as well as students of non-traditional age, mothers and grandmothers among them.

No one at Park College is more cognizant of the ramifications of that 1960s unrest than Dr. Merrill Proudfoot, professor of religion and philosophy. The 1993-94 academic year will be his last at Park, but it won't end four decades of activism in the search for racial equality in America.

Proudfoot was busy as the 1993 spring semester ended, spearheading a faculty committee charged with designing a new curriculum in which diversity will be a cornerstone. He is a tall, lanky man whose austere office on the third floor of Copley Hall is flanked by neatly shelved books and four pictures carefully hung so as not to leave marks on the wall. Simple wooden, 1950s style furniture is neatly arranged. Standing out from this setting is a Hindu iconograph perched atop one of his shelves.

He is due at a committee meeting in minutes but his speech is still as sparse and measured as the furnishing of his office and peppered with an occasional piercing gaze. His mind goes back quickly to his life as a Presbyterian minister who found himself in the thick of the late 1950s early 1960s era of the civil rights movement.

Proudfoot wrote a journal of the events in which he participated in the summer of 1960 titled "Diary of a Sit-In." The book was published by the University of Illinois Press shortly after, and a second edition was published in 1990 for use in the new spate of courses on diversity.

"I could never have become involved in the sit-ins if I had been a pastor of a different sort of parish," he says. "Before I went to Knoxville (Tenn.), I had a parish in Texas, for instance. That was 1954 to 1957. That parish was extremely racist. I had to keep a kind of constant tension between them and me. The thing that allowed me to become involved is that in Knoxville, I was employed by a black college, Knoxville College, and so I had leave to be involved as did many of my colleagues."

Proudfoot agreed to join a group of students in a lunch counter sit-in only if the students would support peaceful negotiations first. He says he never thought negotiations would break down. But the talks failed and deadlines came and went. He was forced to make good on his promise.

"What made our sit-ins unique is that they were an adult event," he recalls. "The students had left for the summer. The protestors were mostly adults and some high school students, but not many college students."

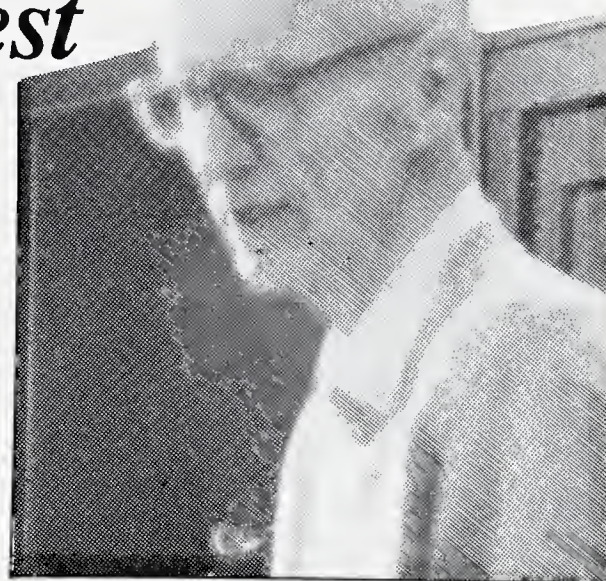
During the protests, the participants, including Proudfoot, were subjected to threats and abuse. They were determined to remain peaceful in response.

"Once you cross the bridge, there is not so much timidity," he says.

In "Diary of a Sit-In," he contends many of the business persons he dealt with had "a high respect for the Christian faith" but retained a "dichotomy between their religious life and their business life." He adds, "It wasn't only that; it was a dichotomy within religious persuasions."

He talks about how some of the Presbyterians were supportive of the protests and some were not. He recalls telephoning the Presbyterian Hospital in Knoxville in reference to their policy against admitting black patients.

"I was aghast that they could do this, that they would turn away any human being," he says, "but the executive of the



Merrill Proudfoot

Presbytery which controlled the hospital told me I would be pleased to mind my own business."

Proudfoot was in his fourth year as a Presbyterian minister in 1954 when he picked up a newspaper and read about "Brown vs. Board of Education Topeka," the Supreme Court decision that outlawed segregated schools by denying the principle of separate but equal facilities.

"On that day," he says, "no one could have imagined that 40 years later we would still be as segregated as we are in the schools."

"Park College had been forbidden by the state of Missouri until 1954 from enrolling black students. The Supreme Court decision appeared as a green flag to the college. When I came here, there were six African American students on the campus."

Proudfoot pauses as he expresses concern about reports of increasing segregation and racial strife on American college campuses where, for example, African American students are demanding separate social organizations. Such separate fraternities wouldn't be "conducive to harmony," he says.

He studies his desk as he discusses a divisiveness which still exists within the church. Today he sees this reflected primarily in the issue of homosexual civil rights. "Racial unrest isn't the main issue today," he says. "Homosexuality is."

When Proudfoot leaves his full-time work on the Park campus he won't be leaving his work for equal rights. He plans to devote increased energy to "community work" in which he has always been involved.

"I couldn't ever imagine not doing anything," he says with a chuckle.



Photo/Greg Barron

Park cuts tuition in half in hope bold move will draw big crowd in August

president.

"The home campus, long supported financially by extended learning programs," he said, "could actually break even. Park will be one of the most private institutions in the area. We will also have one of the cheapest part-time rates around."

Breckon also explains the cuts as a means of equalizing the fees for all Park students. The seven percent increase in part-time hours is slight compared to other schools, he said.

"The extended learning population,

admission into athletic and theater events, and participating in other campus activities."

Changes in the working budget will also be made in conjunction with this significant drop in tuition. Park will reduce institutional grants and scholarships. But according to Breckon, everyone needs to remember that with the cuts, students will hopefully borrow or pay less for college in the fall. Students should not have to pay or borrow any more than they did for the past academic year.

According to Paul Gault, vice president of business and finance, with the tuition cut by about \$3,000, every full-time student is getting basically a \$3,000 grant or aid package.

"We are trying to simply reflect a truer cost of education," said Gault. "Now about 90 percent of the students on campus get some sort of financial aid. With the cut, financial aid will be discounted from the inflated expensed financial aid. The aid will still be as substantial because one of our main ideas is to allow no one to have to pay more out of their personal pocket than they did for this year."

"The ego factor is also a problem when it comes to understanding the new finances. Some students will probably be asked to choose one scholarship or another if they happen to receive two. Students must remember that they are all benefiting from this cut."

"Another factor students need to look at is this new competitive edge with state schools. A credit hour at UMKC is \$96 and we'll be at \$118. This should pique interest and add to enrollment when a prospective student can see a method of receiving a private school education."

Money will still be available for students who receive aid, but it will be prorated to fit proportionally with the tuition cut. The plan is simply to downscale aid, scholarships, and institutional grants along with tuition, explained Gault.

Along with the decrease in tuition, Breckon senses an upswing or increase in enrollment. During the 1992-93 academic year, enrollment increased 13 percent on the home campus and 21 percent nationwide.

"We need to use this to our best advantage," he said. "I want to keep the tuition cuts in front of the community. Area high schools and community colleges should be concentrated upon and targeted."

"It is easy to dream, but a couple hundred new students is within the realm of possibility."

By Kellie Thompson

Across the country while colleges and universities are increasing their tuition prices to survive, Park College has done the unexpected: tuition for the fall will be cut nearly in half. The Park College Board of Trustees announced this decision on Oct. 9. They voted to reduce tuition almost in half and, at the same time, set a flat rate for each credit hour for both full-time and part-time students.

During the fall of 1992, a credit hour ran about \$239, but by registration for the fall semester of 1993, a credit hour will be \$118. This is a change from the flat tuition fee of \$3,580 (roughly \$239 a credit hour on this scale) for any student who was taking anywhere from 12 to 18 credit hours. The only students who will face a small increase in tuition costs will be the weekend/evening and part-time students who, during fall '92, paid \$110 per hour, will also pay the flat rate of \$118 per hour.

Initially, the tuition restructuring is another step toward the reorganization process of the college known as the University 2000 plan. It is also a move to increase enrollment and open up the tremendous marketing potential that is Park College, said Dr. Donald J. Breckon,



President Donald J. Breckon

mostly made up of part time and weekend/evening, will only experience a slight raise," said Breckon, "but this could literally cut tuition in half. A full-time student who takes 12 hours will pay about \$1,416 which is less than half, but a student who takes the maximum load will only pay about \$2,124. Either way and all those stops between, the student is getting a good deal."

"This is also a means to upgrade the services for all students. We can now phase in these services to part-time and weekend/evening students. Services include campus medical treatment, free

Hauptmann's last 'sermon' on home campus May 7 ends 42 years of terror, spirit

By Kellie Thompson

His tests inspire dread. His classes attempt to liberate his students into critical thinkers who know world events, but Dr. Jerzy Hauptmann, professor of political science, is leaving the undergraduate scene. Soon, his office on the second floor of Mackay will be emptied of its mountains of books and photos of George Bush and Richard Nixon. After 42 years at Park College, he is walking away.

Although Hauptmann often says studying history proves that we never learn from it, his personal history reveals a life rich in diversity and adversity which only adds to teaching.

Hauptmann was born and educated in Poland and returned his loyalty to his country by serving in the (underground) Polish Home Army during World War II. He also participated in the Warsaw Uprising against the Germans in August and September 1944. After several months as a German POW, he resumed his academic study at the University of Innsbruck (Austria) receiving an M.B.A. and a Ph.D. degree. Hauptmann emigrated to the United States in 1950, and after post-doctoral study at Northwest University, joined the faculty of Park College in the fall of 1951.

Some of his academic ap-

pointments in the United States and Europe include professor of international relations at the National War College and visiting professor of the graduate school of public administration in Speyer, Germany. He has lectured widely, frequently at the OPM Executive Seminar Centers in Oak Ridge and Denver, and at the Federal Executive Institute in Charlottesville.

Obviously, his two areas of interest are public administration and international politics. Combining these two, he

has served as executive secretary of the conference on European problems, an international organization concerned with problems of East-West Relations. He has also put his skills to help Poland move from a restrictive government to a democratic one. Much of this work is done at the local, "grass roots" level. According to him, change begins with the individual. Backing for this venture came from the United States Agency for International Development, the Polish Foundation for the Development of Local Democracy, and the Institute of Public Administration based in New York.

And 42 years later on May 7, 1993, he paid his farewells to his last academic course. Hauptmann's last class at the undergraduate level is International Politics, a topic near and dear to his heart. In his usual dress clothes -- this day a pale blue shirt with a dark blue tie and charcoal gray pants, he sits on top of the iron gray desk, leaning slightly to the left.

"So what's going to be done with Bosnia-Herzegovina?" he asks, pulling his glasses from his face. "Is the United States only concerned with the Serbians because of the high business connections?"

David Whinery, a political science major, says that the *Wall Street Journal* is the voice of sanity in this situation.



Dr. Jerzy Hauptmann

"One of their editorials talked about how intrusive the United States is when this six percent of the world is trying to tell the other 94 percent how to live," he says. "Eventually, people will want to stop the killing. The editorial writer said she hopes they will get tired of watching the people die."

Hauptmann says concern for the world follows the press's interest in world events. Unfortunately, decisions and choices to get involved in other areas are hasty and rash, he says.

"It is a shame when countries that could help don't act morally selective," says Hauptmann. "Other political powers ought to find out the consequences, the results, their actions might bring before they jump into situations blindly."

"As I have said all semester, some of these situations have histories thousands of years old. One, progress could only be expected in the smallest incremental steps. Two, it would help these concerned nations to learn before they leap."

In 1997, Hong Kong will become part of China and Hauptmann believes the United States and other economic powers will probably do nothing.

"This merger will hurt the small people," he explains. "Their businesses and lives will experience the most upheaval and they can't escape the situation. The middle class will probably flee to Canada and Australia because they can."

"The Chinese are doing terrible things, unspeakable things, in Tibet, but it seems so distant. As an individual here in the United States, what can I do about it? Is there anything I can do?"

One of Hauptmann's favorite American texts is "The Federalist Papers" and more specifically, his favorite is number 51 by James Madison. One of the key ideas of this essay is that men

can't be governed by angels because human nature isn't perfect or all good.

"Human nature can foul up the equation," he says, "even if the equation has mapped out the most perfect world. Man should act rational, but unfortunately we aren't. Can the world be perfected? Not this world."

"Men ain't angels and men won't be angels. Yes, in the new Webster's Dictionary, the word 'ain't' does appear. Frequently men believe they find one in the opposite sex, but this is only an impression. Do women believe they find angels in men? I don't think I've ever heard a woman say so."

When Hauptmann was a prisoner of war during World War II, he was a lieutenant in a hospital waiting for the Allied Forces to liberate them and this was coming in a couple of days. His captain gave him the confusion curse.

"My captain presented me with the ultimate curse," he says. "We were all waiting and he said, 'May you live in interesting times.' I could only return with this rebuttal, 'Yes, they may be interesting, but they're also damn inconvenient.'"

"I pass along this same curse, but it

would become a strength if people could find something positive to hold onto. A course in international politics has to end in questions rather than answers."

If the United States decides to act as an example for the world, says Hauptmann, the City on the Hill has to shine -- to emanate brightly enough for others to emulate.

"It has to be a pretty damn good light that can't blur," he says. "The U.S. has to shine as it never has before. Perhaps this is the zeal of a youthful nation."

"I was young once. I thought it would be sweet to die for one's country. I guess age changes this view. Next year will be the Fiftieth Anniversary of the Warsaw Uprising. What did it mean? I wanted to visit the Holocaust Museum, but it was too crowded. Again, was the world moved to do something because these people couldn't do anything? Obviously in both cases, the world responded and hopefully it will keep responding."

"This is my last undergraduate class and I suppose this is the closing of my last sermon here."



Marvel Williamson heads pioneering

By Kellie Thompson

Dr. Marvel Williamson, Ph.D., R.N., is the mother of two boys, a wife, the owner of a dog and a cat, and the only academic adviser for all 85 nursing students on three campuses. Although her time is spread out among these responsibilities, she still believes she finds a challenge in the intensity of her work and satisfaction with the entire package of her life.

Williamson has been the director of the Park College nursing program for over two years. Both her bachelor's and master's degrees are in nursing, but her doctorate is in college administration. She wanted to move in this direction which has enabled her to run programs, although it is not uncommon to see doctorate's in nursing. Williamson is the second director for the six-year-old program.

"The program has a very narrow focus," Williamson explained. "It is designed to offer Licensed Practical Nurses the opportunity to gain the educational requirements to become Registered Nurses. In the end of a year's time, the student has received an associate degree in nursing.

"Typically, many colleges and universities require students to return to the beginning again and repeat first-year courses. I think we are a pioneering institution for Missouri because we give college credit to LPNs for their previous college experience and their professional work. It is our mission to provide the necessary education for an adult who seeks a career goal as an RN. Our teachers teach less and our students learn more. The program is designed to promote critical thinking and professional ethics. Ultimately our students are making decisions and are responsible for patients' lives.

"It is an intense, accelerated program where students usually take 18 hours a semester and attend the two summer sessions. It is stressful, but the end accomplishment opens up the job market and the pay scale. In the end, students are glad they pushed through with the program."

Williamson is the adviser for all three campuses: Park's home campus, Sikeston, and Rolla. However, she has been asked repeatedly to add campuses in rural areas that desperately need nurses.



Dr. Marvel Williamson-Director of Nursing

program; aims for national accreditation

"It is not one of my primary goals," she said. "Many of these areas don't have a college close and would love to have one. There is such a nursing shortage and the areas hit the worst are the rural towns."

Her main goal for the program is to have national accreditation. Technically, the former director of the program didn't have the right degrees to carry such a plan into fruition. Currently, the nursing program is accredited by the Missouri State Board of Education, but Williamson would like to see a national accreditation to offer the program's graduates even more opportunities throughout the nation and in the military.

"The review will be in the spring of 1994," she said. "We have good teaching and good clinical people, but no one really knows this. The national accreditation would give us so much more. Park provides a good education, but the national accreditation will give us more than a *Good Housekeeping* Seal; it will provide our students with so many more opportunities."

"Typically, 100 percent of the class passes their boards so this isn't a worry. Usually, the worries come from the degrees the teachers have. Most organizations, probably all, want nursing instructors to have at least a master's degree in nursing. By the coming fall, all of the nursing school faculty will meet these requirements."

"We have had to perform a reanalysis of the department's philosophy and policies. We have also had to draw up a needs assessment plan. Once we've accomplished this goal in the spring, we can then move on."

Moving on for Williamson appears to be the creation of a bachelor's degree program. The advisory boards at the campuses made up of community leaders and alumni have suggested the need for such a program and are strongly urging the move toward it, she said.

"It opens up even more job opportunities," said Williamson. "Most of our nurses currently find positions in hospitals and nursing homes. With the B.S., these nurses could find jobs in the military, school nursing, public health services, and administrative positions. Sometimes, these nurses start home health care programs. As is clear, the opportunities are innumerable."

"A B.S. is where my heart is in nursing. The courses are so much more mind-broadening. A much better nurse is given to the world when such courses as anthropology, research and leadership are taken. If this degree program becomes reality, the nursing students will meet the same requirements as other Park students."

Currently the state of Missouri dictates the number of

students that the program can enroll. On the Park College campus, 35 students are enrolled in the program; the other two campuses enroll 25 students each. According to Williamson, usually the program has twice as many applicants as can be accepted, but this year, the review board has three to four times as many. Programs such as Park's all have huge waiting lists, she said, but all of these LPNs are seeking career mobility and they can only obtain it through such a curriculum. Screening is also a rigorous process which surfaces the best candidates who have the strongest chance of "surviving" the program, she said.

"All of the faculty have confidence in the students selected for the program," she said. "We may lose one or two students a year. It is tough to cope with the stress. Usually our students are coming back to college after a long time in the work world. They have to relearn the art of studying and prioritizing their workload. The average age of the students in the program is 35."

"These adults are colleagues of ours. We are here to facilitate their learning. We don't treat them in any demeaning fashion; they are here to become responsible for their own learning. The health care industry is changing about every five years so what we are teaching them will become old material, but by making them life-time learners, our students must constantly be learning."

Williamson turns off her professional life when she returns to her home in Spring Hill, south of Missouri. She said a clear distinction has to be made to eliminate any juggling act.

"My family comes first," she said. "I don't take work home with me. When I am at work, I work intensely and I am driven. I wouldn't be the same person if I didn't have my job. My life wouldn't be nearly as satisfying or challenging. My family is proud of me; I am a self-sufficient mom. My children like to visit me at work. They are all supportive of me."

'We have good teaching and good clinical people, but no one really knows this. ...Park provides a good education, but the national accreditation will give us more than a Good Housekeeping Seal it will provide our students with so many more opportunities.'





Photo/April Felker

Mackay celebrated in 100th year at heart of campus

By Kellie Thompson

Mackay Hall is a national landmark according to the National Register of Historic Places. For the Park College family extending 100 years into the past and reaching forward to today, this building is a focal point representing the continuing legacy of education, labor and faith.

Over 100 years ago, Park College was a self-sufficient school where the students not only attended classes, but collected water from the river, harvested their own garden and raised livestock. Hoping to survive, the entire campus lived day to day. Many of these students were also responsible for much of the labor and sweat applied to the construction of the campus buildings, including Mackay Hall. This was part of the school motto, "Fides et Labor." Faith and labor combined with Christian liberality and student perseverance, Mackay Hall was built.

Initially, funding for construction came from Duncan Mackay who put up half of the money (\$25,000) after Reverend John A. McAfee and the students paid one-half for the building, including labor and supplies, according to the architect's estimates. Unfortunately, architectural designs and schematics don't exist because documentation of such things were secondary to daily survival,



explains Carolyn McHenry Elwess, alumni director, and Dr. Harold Smith, campus archivist.

Technically, plans were drawn for a brick building to cost around \$50,000. The lesser-quality brick clay was vetoed by all the parties concerned and stone was used. The rock was most likely quarried on campus, said McHenry, and probably 90 percent of the work performed by student workers. The lumber for the door and window frames and flooring was probably milled on campus too. Under the leadership and watchful gaze of Patrick Breen, superintendent of construction, ground was broken in April 1886 and on Commencement Day, June 9, 1887, the cornerstone was laid with appropriate ceremonies. For the next five years, labor on the building started and stopped several times due to the lack of experienced masons and funding for supplies, salaries and a heating system. Finally by March 13, 1893, the building was occupied and classes held.

On April 2, 1993, the Park family again gathered to celebrate the centennial anniversary of Mackay and to commemorate all of those who had worked to make Park a home after they had toiled to provide the buildings to house a place for higher education. The celebration included songs of pride and voices lifted in praise. The Park Hill High School Choir, directed by Janice Ragland, premiered a choral composition "The View from the Hill" written by Timothy Corrao, Park's musician-in-residence, with lyrics by Lorna Condit, a 1991 Park graduate. The Park College Theatre Department presented a dramatic reading written and directed by marsha morgan, assistant professor of theater. Park students from all walks of life and nation presented the reading which told of the founding of Park and its progress from then into the future. The reading focused on the Biblical theme, "Go ye therefore and teach all nations."

Certificates of recognition, proclaim-

ing Park College Day, came from around the state and city. Parkville Mayor William Quitmeier summed up the essence of the celebration and of Park.

"When we have moved away from this city or perhaps when we are in our

*Faith and labor
combined with
Christian liberality
and student
perseverance,
Mackay Hall was
built.*



waning years," he said, "the memory and majesty of Mackay Hall will probably be one of the clearest images in our minds when we think of Parkville. The students and school enrich our community."

The one flaw to the festivities came when the alleged time capsule never materialized. Documents allegedly revealed a time capsule was placed in the

cornerstone in 1887 when the construction on Mackay began. Letters stated the capsule concealed various tolls that were either used in the construction work or as part of the educational process of the college, said McHenry Elwess. Accord-

ing to the documents including a newspaper clipping from 1947 quoting a former board member who was there when the time capsule was placed in the cornerstone, each department was to be represented by something. The first search for the capsule was on Feb. 9.

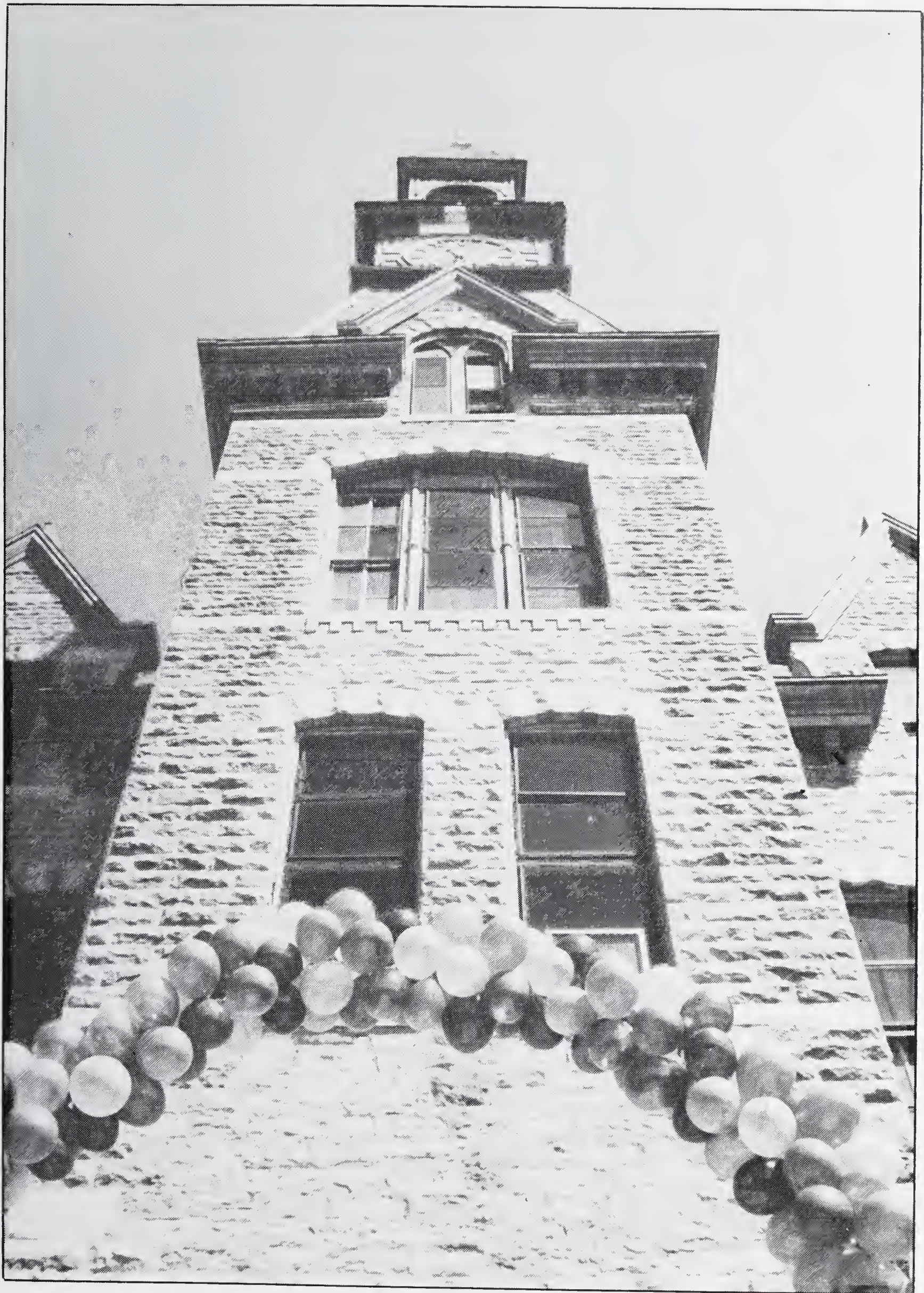
The second was conducted on March 9, by outside contractors who were assigned to remove the cornerstone. This investigation also turned up nothing.

During the centennial birthday celebration, Dr. John McAfee, Jr., rededicated the building and the new cornerstone.

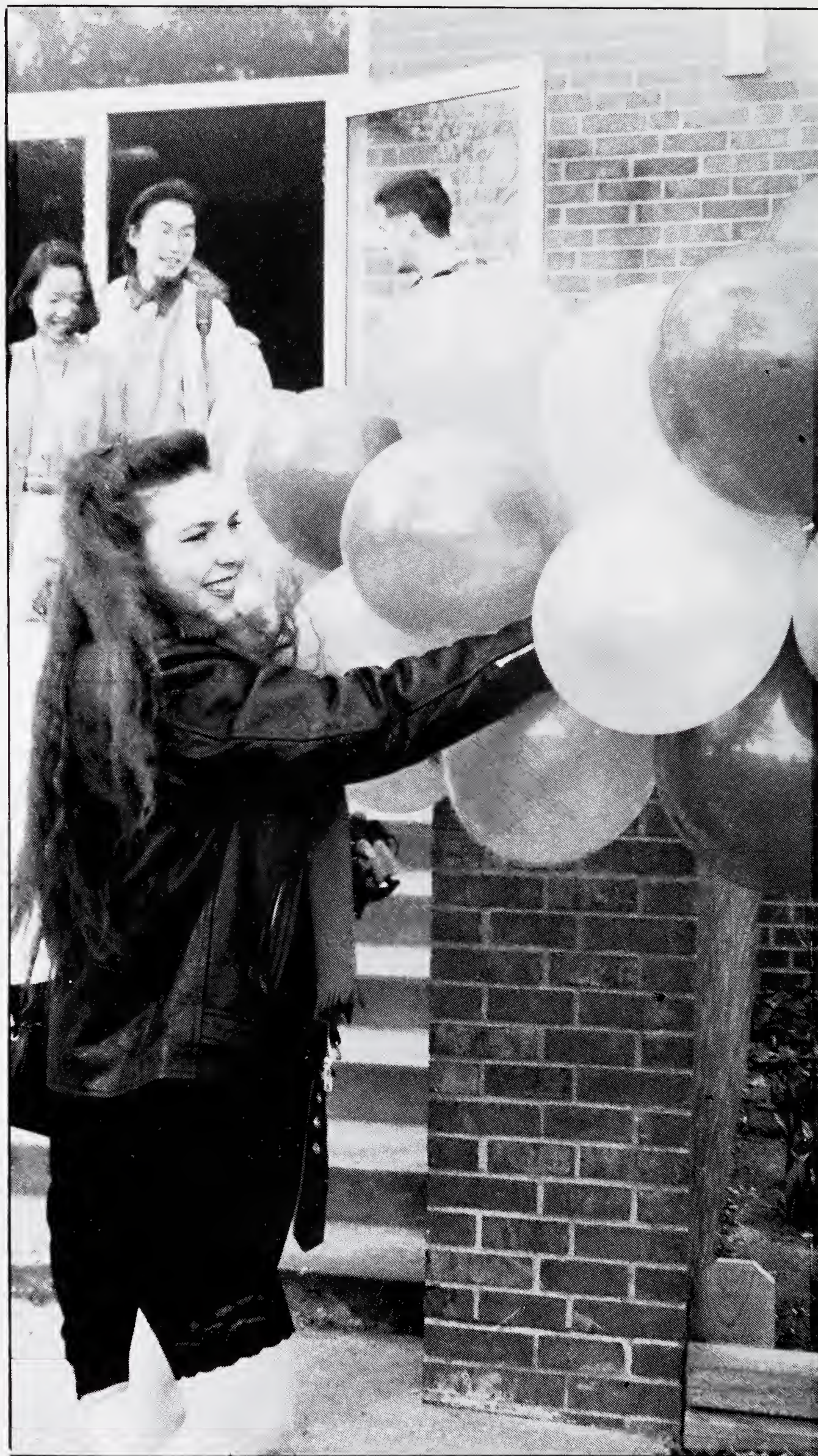
"What you see it what you get," he said. "Unfortunately, the original cornerstone was made of sandstone while the rest of the building was sturdy limestone. Maybe they made it out of sandstone so they could remove the contents of the so-called time capsule."

The new time capsule will be placed in the cornerstone on Alumni Weekend, June 26, 1993. In the year 2093, it will be removed and opened. A few of the contents include a 1993 college catalogue; copies of the Park Stylus, the Kansas City Star, the Platte County Gazette, and the Southern Press; names of student leaders, administration, faculty and staff; the program of the centennial celebration; and the 1993 commencement program.

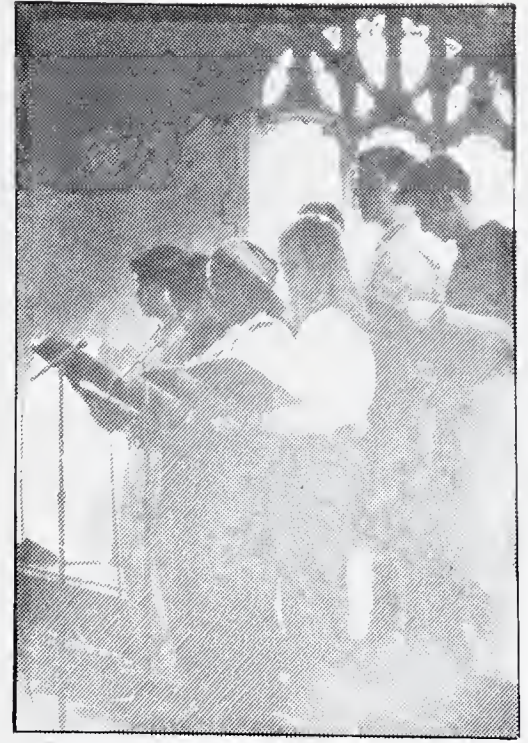
After the unveiling of the Scott Observatory plaque which places it on the National Register of Historic Places, the celebration came to a close with the hymn, "Near to the Heart of God," written by Dr. Cleland Boyd McAfee.



Beautiful arches of balloons adorned the steps in front of Mackay Hall in celebration of its 100th birthday. *Photo/April Felker*

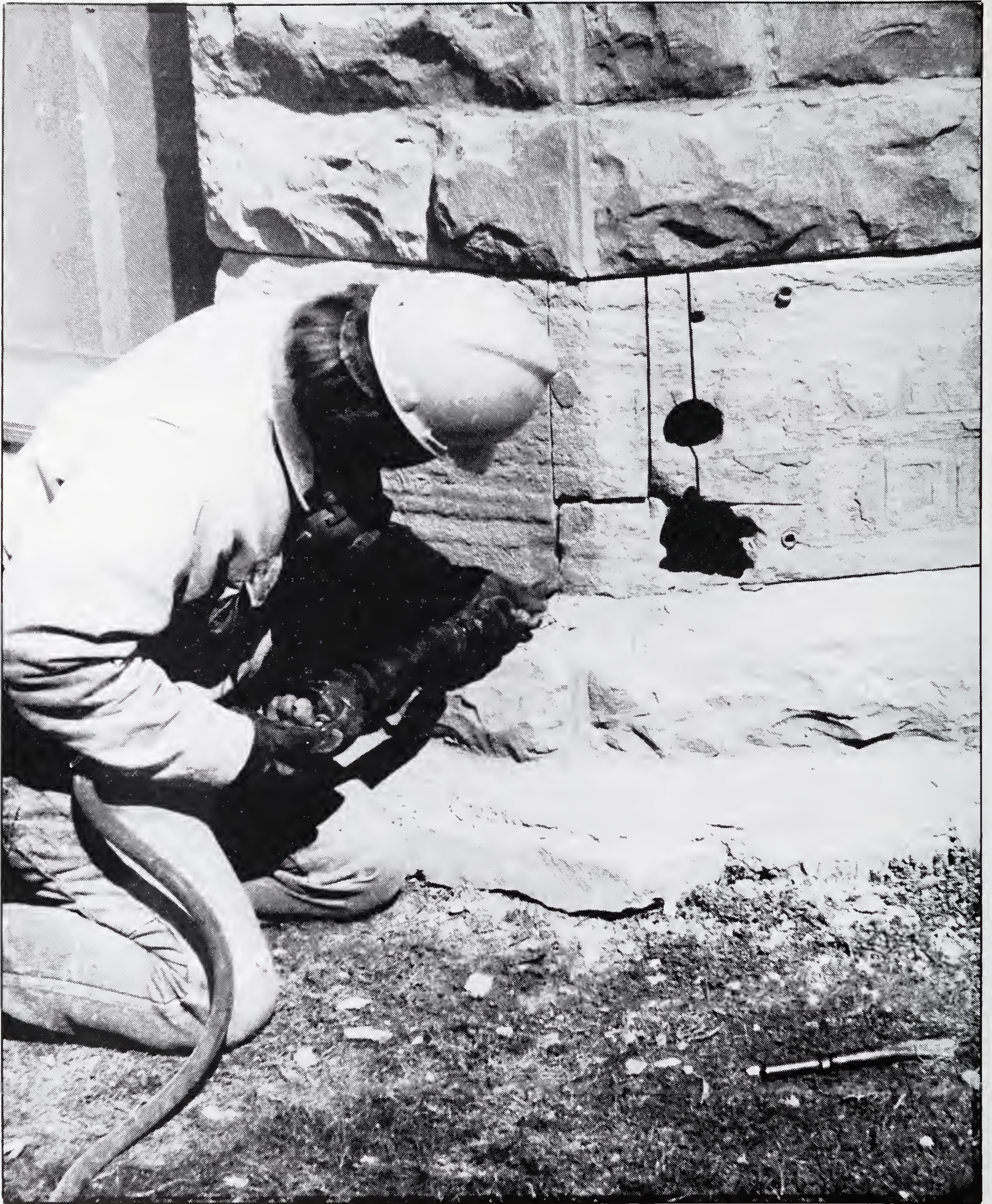


Christi Jones was one of many students who helped build the balloon arches for the Mackay Hall celebration. *Photo/April Felker*



CENTENNIAL
1893~1993

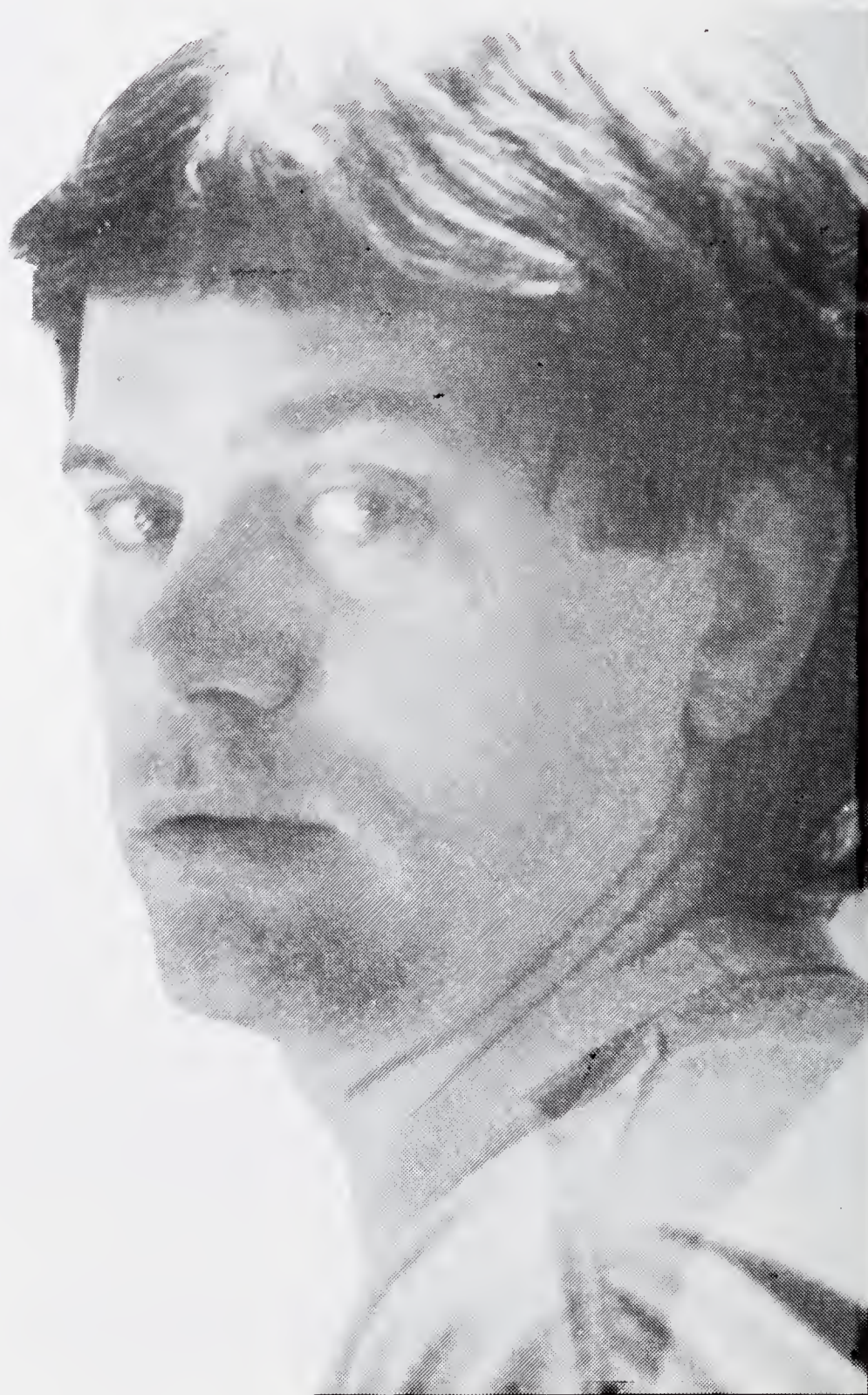




Breaking the cornerstone was just one important part of the Mackay Hall celebration. Workers searched for a time capsule that was said to be hidden behind the cornerstone. However, after several attempts, the capsule was not found. *Photo/Kellie Thompson*



*'It's all part of the fun
because I don't know
where, when or how I am
going to get where I am
supposed to be, but maybe
I don't want to get there.
The journey has always
been the most fun...'*



Rick Dodds a creative chef in wide mix of performing credits

By Kellie Thompson

Is there such a thing as a happy college student who also happens to be a workaholic?

Rick Dodds, a communication arts major emphasizing radio and television, and a non-traditional student who has returned to Park after 19 years, has several pots boiling on the stove and enjoys the job of short order student cook.

During the spring 1993 semester, Dodds continued as theater critic for the Park *Stylus*, made the first interactive television/radio game and music show a blazing success, directed four one-act plays, and also ran the Parkville cable station Channel 25.

It was a piece of cake, he says, compared to the pots he's set boiling for the fall 1993 semester.

"I am going to be taking 19 hours in the fall," he says, stopping briefly in early June from the rigors designing a television news show he plans to anchor soon. "This may not seem like such an odd thing, but among those classes are photography, two writing courses, and algebra. I'll also be involved with the fall play, the Renaissance Festival, and my job in the TV station.

"With the changes in the last two years with my personal life, I have learned that it is better to stay busy instead of sitting at home dwelling on it. I'm happiest when I'm involved in something, especially a work project or a romantic interest. I don't want a romantic interest right now because it might interfere with where I want to go. I have a career to build and prepare for. There are a lot of things I want to do -- things I didn't get to do the first time around."

One of his new projects during the summer is the news show. It will be the first time anyone or any group has produced

a live, daily news show on Park television, he says. The newscast will focus on Parkville and Southern Platte County news, sports and entertainment.

"I might have bitten off the big one," says Dodds, "but I want to jump in and get my feet wet. It's better to find out now if I despise doing live broadcasts because I don't want to make the wrong choices in life. It's something I'm interested in, but, what if I find out it's wrong for me? Being anchor and producer of this show for a summer will determine that."

Dodds maintains creative projects look good on a resume. When he steps into the "real world," he will have several projects to show what he's done his second time around in college.

"I am juggling all these areas," he explains. "I believe I do well with the theater reviews, the theater, radio and TV, but I keep wondering if I am really excelling at one. Am I a jack of all trades and a master of none? I love all four areas, although sometimes completing my responsibilities in them might be difficult. I don't think I could choose one to give up. Even if I am harassed to finish, say, a review, I still enjoy doing it."

The Darkside, Dodds interactive radio/television hit, began as a classic rock 'n' roll radio show. During the fall 1992, Dodds changed the format, taking the program simultaneously to television, the dee-jay playing a sort of Pictionary game for prizes. During the spring semester 1993, the show's first season turned into a community smash with private businesses clamoring to provide prizes. The bizarre show finished the year televising the magic moment when senior Greg McDonald asked senior Ligia Bramlett to marry him. McDonald slid the ring onto Bramlett's finger as the on-air audience watched.

"I am so pleased with the success of the show," says Dodds, "but there are areas for improvements. One of the biggest ones we are working on is to be more visually entertaining while the music is playing. The show is free form and spontaneous, but

this will provide some structure although I don't want to structure it too much.

"The support from the community was great and surprising. The sponsors obviously show this good response. They are already lining up for next semester. Among these possibilities are Stevenson's, Applebee's, and even Food Barn. It would be nice to end with a grand prize -- maybe a trip. These are some of the ideas we're stirring up.

"This is the 'Darkside -- the Senior Year' for both Matt Fisher and me. When I go, I take the Darkside with me. I would like to package it and sell it to a local station. Who knows?"

Another of his creative projects related to his minor in theater was to direct. During the last days of April, Dodds put together four one-act plays; more than half his performers had no previous stage experience.

"I think we did well, especially when many of the team were on the stage for the first time," he said. "I am my own worst critic and would have loved the chance to change some of the inflections and reactions, but I don't think I'd ever be satisfied with the end product. But I am positive and happy about the whole experience. The response from the audience and the performers really bolstered this positive attitude."

Another pot he is stirring again is returning to act at the Renaissance Festival. Last year, Dodds was a member of the court. Sir William Martin Blackthorn was a royal guard. His character, Blackthorn, was the bastard brother of the king who enjoyed surviving on his wit and playing with the women. This year he will try out for the Renaissance Festival Acting Company.

"I would love to make it," he said. "We would be doing scenes on stage like Shakespeare and a little street theater. It is a paid performing job."

Dodds' advisor, Charles Welborn, assistant professor of radio/television has been teaching Dodds how to say "no." He is slowly learning, especially when people ask his help with those "little projects." Dodds said he doesn't have the time anymore.

After graduation, Dodds is looking up. If he doesn't find a lucrative position by the end of that summer, he will apply to graduate film school.

"I will still be dancing across four areas," Dodds says. "I am simply waiting for the right door to be knocked upon. I think I would go

anywhere the job takes me, even L.A. That may sound odd, but the city has never impressed me. It is an exciting industry place, but it is also a dirty megalopolis. I also think it would be interesting to get involved in the Kansas City theater scene like at the Missouri Rep or the Heartland. It also wouldn't be bad to be in the local TV scene.

"I suppose eventually I have an eye on directing. Ultimately I would like to direct a live-action, 12-hour production of the 'Lord of the Rings' by Tolkien. Something similar to Spielberg/Lucas kind of work."

Dodds strikes his own path. His journey, according to him, is far more fun than that future destination.

"I don't think there is one person I wish to emulate," he says. "I am my own person although there are those individuals who have influenced me, but I am enjoying my own course. It's all part of the fun because I don't know where, when or how I am going to get where I am supposed to be, but maybe I don't want to get there. The journey has always been the most fun. The people you meet along the way and allow into your inner circle make it all worthwhile."

Northland News begins June 7

"Northland News - Live at Five" premiered June 7th, with Rick Dodds as anchor. Weekly reports were produced by Kim White, Cindy James and recent graduate Pete Bakley. The students and volunteers from Parkville City government's channel video committee produced the daily live news show with almost no outside or network support.

This brain child of producer Dodds was his final summer project. It was designed to be a model for the upcoming television practicum classes this fall.

This local news show highlighted the south Platte County area with weekly features including news on local sports and commentary by Bill Grigsby, politics with local mayors, an entertainment calendar for local residents and news of local businesses and entrepreneurs.



'I am simply waiting for the right door to be knocked upon...'
--Rick Dodds



Rick Dodds correlates the information to be programmed for the day's shoot in the television studio. *Photo/Greg Barron*

'This is the 'Darkside' -- the Senior Year' for both Matt Fisher and me. When I go, I take the Darkside with me. I would like to package it and sell it to a local station. Who knows?'

Art comes naturally for woman who returns after 30 years

By Kellie Thompson

Karen Porter, a 46-year-old woman with black hair gently streaked with grayish-white strands, likes buttons. Not the normal clothing buttons, but ones with catchy, memorable phrases that cause people to do a double-take. Her latest button reads, "Take your clothes off. I'm an artist." She enjoys catching people off guard, but she says it might be do to her choice of careers -- art and graphics design.

Art and creativity flow in Porter's veins. Her mother paints, her brother draws, both daughters draw and her father enjoys woodworking. For her, art is a natural thing to do.

"There is such a joy in the feeling of accomplishment after creating something," she says, beaming a broad smile. "I am hand quilting a quilt and I love to see that after I work for about an hour, I can see the progress I have made.

"It is such a good feeling to create something tangible. I also enjoy drawing because I am not a very patient person. I enjoy immediate results; I like to see something in a hurry. That's why I think taking painting in the fall is going to be difficult because it generally takes a long time to produce a finished product."

When the fall semester rolls around, Porter will technically be a senior. Thirty years ago, she graduated from high school and 30 years later in May 1994, Porter will receive her bachelor's degree.

"I planned it that way," she ex-



Artist Karen Porter

'It is such a good feeling to create something tangible...I am not a very patient person. I enjoy immediate results; I like to see something in a hurry.'

plains. "I arranged my schedule in order to graduate from college 30 years almost to the day I graduated from high school. About every other semester I have taken 18 credit hours and some summer classes so I could graduate specifically on this date."

According to the records, Porter entered Park College as a transfer student, but she explains her six credits. She was given credit for a banking course at the American Institute of Banking and a second course in accounting.

"These were my only hours," she says, "but they were beneficial when I was working retail hours. This included nights and weekends selling jewelry.

"I wanted and yearned for a change. I wanted to learn something new. Coincidentally at the RLDS World Conference I met Kathy from financial aid and she roped me into Park. And here I am preparing to finish my last year."

Porter says she's a survivor and a fighter. She also describes herself as friendly and outgoing, but it is her creative nature that she prides herself in using. Porter says her creative nature steps beyond building things and moves into the realm of creating a way to survive. Another part of her personal philosophy is to help others in hopes that someone will be there for her when she requires aid.

"I have been poor and it has pretty much been a factor all my life," she says. "I didn't think I could get into school because of it, but Kathy convinced me that no matter where a person stood financially, there was a way to go to school. Anyway, I have an incredible drive to succeed despite the odds."

Porter was born and raised in the Kansas City area and no matter how

many times she has moved away, she always returns. Currently she lives in her aunt's house in Trimble, Mo., not far from Smithville Lake.

Her drive in from the country to school gives Porter time to reflect on the good and bad aspects of her life.

"School itself has been nothing but enjoyable," she explains. "It is the outside events that put a strain on me. My daughter had back surgery and my brother and my father both have heart problems. All of this trauma has been within about a year's time. I should probably be a little confused and unhinged, but I've hung in there.

"School has probably been a saving grace for me. When I graduate, I will miss this place because it feels like home. I was one of the original ambassadors, but due to time constraints, I am now a member of the Non-Traditional Student Association.

"Yet, I know the world outside of Park waits and I'll find a job depending on who's hiring. I see myself doing anything from designing billboards to business cards. I just want to be able to use my art skills and the experience I have gained on the Mackintosh."

When Porter isn't looking at a computer screen, mouse in hand, she enjoys playing the piano and singing -- another artistic outlet. She performs once a month in church. Her other hobbies are walking around in the woods and the video game Tetris.

"I'm a freak when it comes to Tetris," she says. "I don't think my children understand, but I am proud to say that I have broken 200,000 on a couple of occasions."

Porter's children may not understand her obsession with video games, but they are supportive. She has two daughters, 26 and 16, and two granddaughters, seven and four. She is

currently single, but hardly even alone.

"I almost am a soft-touch," says Porter. "It isn't uncommon for someone to show up on my front doorstep and I'll take them in. I once had a roommate for over a year. One of my daughter's friends, an 18-year-old boy, slept on my couch for three months while he tried to find his life again. Often my house feels like Grand Central Station, but I love to help; I'm sort of a personal counselor for many people."

Often her advice is sought and Porter happily shares it.

"I like to tell people not to be afraid to try," she offers, pounding the wall with a tight fist. "You can do anything you set your mind to do. Also don't let yourself get trapped and stay trapped. This applies to a job or a relationship. A person can always make improvements in their life. It is never too late.

"I have been married and divorced three times. I know this isn't a good track record, but I hold to my own advice. The difficult thing in a relationship is picking the right spouse the first time around.

"I have known a lot of battered women who I have tried to help, but they don't understand being trapped and staying trapped. Many of them have gone back. There is no reason to put up with any such situation."

Porter has also learned that the world demands a woman, especially one who has been single for over 15 years, to be self-sufficient. And she relishes her ability to be independent.

"This is also a piece of advice I give," she says. "I have my own tools -- the big tools like Tim Allen would like. I know how to build and repair things because I've been single too long to believe anybody's going to do it for me."

Royals' Stadium fills with sights and sounds of baseball

By Wainsworth Anderson

Across the street from the Taco Bell restaurant, the Royals baseball stadium looms in the distance. It is a giant cone spiralling upwards to the sky. For now, the stadium is just an endless sea of empty red chairs.

The flags depicting the Royals world championship wins flutter furiously alongside the national flag in the high winds. Meanwhile, the sun has cast its yellow glow atop the blue crown which blends neatly with the surrounding blue walls.

The stage is set for a final showdown between the Royals and the world champions, the Toronto Blue Jays. The Royals are two up in the three game series.

Outside the stadium an elderly man with perspiration streaming down his face, dressed in a bright red vest directs the traffic milling in and out of the parking lot designated for the media. A small green and yellow John Deere tractor speeds down the road, coming from the neighboring Arrowhead stadium. Two groundsman sit at the edge of a wagon drawn by the tractor, feet dangling, gazing at the ground and occasionally looking from side to side.

It is 4:15 p.m. and inside the stadium the Royals players weave a tangled web of blue and white on the ground as they go through their warm-up paces.

Intermittently, player after player reaches up punching the air flexing his muscles amidst joyful chatter and sporadic outbursts

of laughter. From the dugout, Royals manager, Hal McRae looks on pensively with a dark blue Royals hat keeled on the side of his head. Up in the stands, the vendors decked in blue jackets with white lettering and khaki pants are busy putting their wares in order in anticipation of the game. The delicious smell of hot dogs wafts down on to the field. Meantime, Brian McRae saunters over to the safety track to be interviewed by a group of

broadcasting students from Park College. Diligently, with hands clasped behind him like a kindergarten kid being scolded, he peers into the camera answering the questions enthusiastically.

Promptly at 4:30 p.m. the players race into the outfield to commence batting practice. Immediately, the outfield is transformed into a blue and white mosaic. Pitch after pitch, the balls clank against the batting cage. One after the other, batters take their turns swinging ferociously at the small, speeding white blur.

The batting coaches cling to the batting cage peering at the players, shouting words of advice. Frequently, the outfielders with outstretched arms dash to pluck swirling balls from the air.

By this time, huge shadows begin to creep over the green, artificial turf. In the background, a water fountain surrounded by lush, green grass spurts several feet high and music blared from the speakers set above the stadium.

As the 1993 season began, three Communication Arts majors, Kim White, Wainsworth Anderson and Sam Coughlin secured passes to Royals' Stadium to interview players and partake of the national pastime. Anderson, a native of Jamaica, witnessed his first baseball game and filed this report.



One by one, the Blue Jays emerge from their dugout into the shadows of the evening, decked in their gray uniforms with blue stripes. Their jaws grind continuously away at huge pieces of blood red tobacco. The Blue Jays go through a brief warm up session before batting practice. Soon, the Royals disappear into their dugout and the Blue Jays converge on the entire field. Roberto Alamar, the Blue Jays' all star, rambles across the outfield as eager fans bending over the fence shout, "Mr. Alamar, Mr. Alamar could you give us your autograph?"

Swiftly he pulls up to the fence and signs a couple of baseball cards before dashing off into the outfield again. Ten

...player after player reaches up punching the air flexing his muscles amidst joyful chatter and sporadic outbursts of laughter.

minutes later, Ed Sprague rushes up to the fence and hands an ecstatic father leaning over the rail with a little boy on his neck, a baseball.

"Here's a ball," says Sprague.

"Thank you very much," says the man, gleaming.

"Did you hit it?" retorts the little boy.

"No, Al did," replies Sprague.

"Goodbye and good luck now," shouted the man as Sprague runs off into the outfield.

The stadium has started filling up. Excited fans sit waiting for the game to begin at 7:30 p.m., chatting among themselves. Magically, the Blue Jays players vanish into their dugout as the powerful stadium lights begin dispersing their harsh white beams over the field.

Momentarily, the turf crew, sporting white sweatshirts and blue gym pants, appear on the field. Quickly they remove the batting cage. A tractor pulling a huge vacuum sucks up all the unwanted rubble as one group of men hammer away at the pitching mound. Another group of men are busy spray painting the lines between the bases and changing the bags.

At exactly 7:19 p.m. the starting line up of both teams is announced. Then, soldiers from the recruiting battalion of Kansas City Mo., wearing their traditional green garb decorated with shiny gold buttons, bearing the national and Canadian flags, march onto the field.

The clock on the scoreboard shows 7:28 p.m., at which time the spectators are asked to stand for the singing of the U.S. and Canadian anthems. Spectators with faces taut and hands pressed tightly against their chests, stand still as the anthems are belted out.

Moments later a staff sergeant forcefully pitches the first ball and the umpires dressed in dark blue jackets and gray pants stride up to the plate. There they exchange courtesies with the managers of both teams. With the preliminaries out of the way, the game is set to begin.

David Cone coils up like a spring and releases balls with venomous speeds

to tumultuous applause from the Royals fans, striking all three Blue Jays players out. In the Royals first at bat, Chris Gwynn does not waste any time in steering a single in the right field allowing Brian McRae to sneak home, putting them one up. At the bottom of the second inning with one man on base after Cone walks Joe Carter, John Olerud heaves one over into the Royals bullpen as if he is taunting the pitching staff, propelling the Blue Jays into a 2-1 lead.

The Royals desperately try to increase the runs tally for five consecutive innings but are unsuccessful. Tragedy strikes in the seventh inning when David

sition of David Cone. "Why is it everytime we bring another million dollar pitcher here, he sucks,?" asks the gray head man.

"We always go back and do the same everytime," replies the other man smiling. As if true to their words, Paul Molitor punches a single in right field and Roberto Alomar and Pat Borders race home sending the Blue Jays up 4-2.

At the start of the eighth inning, a vendor comes walking down the aisle shouting "Last chance, last chance to get a Miller Lite," seemingly describing the chances of the Royals making a comeback. Greg Gagne steps up to the plate and swings vehemently twice, inflicting one hit.

In the background, the batting coach stooping with hands on his thighs and jaws swollen with tobacco yells "C'mon you're doing a good job, good job." Gagne responds by hammering the ball into left field, increasing the Royals score to two.

Immediately, relief pitcher, Tom Gordon, occasionally shaking his head and staring at the ground, walks five Blue Jays players before Carter slams a two-run single making the score 6-2 in favor of the Blue Jays.

By this time, fuming, loyal, Royal fans cursing and angry at Cone, had already started filing out of the stadium. The Royals with one last effort salvage one more run with Chris Gwynn scoring off a wild pitch from Duane Ward. Thus, the game ends with the Blue Jays 6 and Royals 3.

The chilly air outside the stadium seem to mesh with the equally cold, icy, dejected look on the face of fans streaming from the exits.

There is a steady chorus of car doors slamming in the car park as a caravan of bobbing headlights drifts slowly away from the stadium. The stadium, a cone silhouette against the black sky dotted with tiny stars, stands alone embedded in a collage of twinkling, city lights, probably the only Royals fans in Kansas City tonight.



Cone, and should- walks five batters.

face sagging
ders drooping,

Meanwhile, behind the fence, two elderly men, one wearing gold rim glasses and the other gray-haired with bags under his eyes, discusses the acqui-



Park's 115th commencement graduates 450 from home campus

Park College

COMMENCEMENT 1993

MAY 15 Saturday
10:00 a.m.
R.L.D.S.
Auditorium

At 10 a.m., on Saturday, May 15, 1993, Park College held its 115th annual commencement. The exercises were held at the RLDS Auditorium in Independence, Mo. Around 450 graduating seniors from the home campus, the graduate school for public administration and religion, and the schools for extended learning, received their diplomas.

Dr. Donald J. Breckon, president of Park, presented his moments, discussing the year's successes and events. Among the moments for him, he recalled the first Christmas on the River, the positive diagnosis given by the North Central evaluation team, the upturn financially which has allowed the college to pay off the debts incurred during the Persian Gulf War, and the biggest announcement of the year -- the reduction of tuition by 50 percent.

S.L. Sartain, assistant vice president for student affairs, presented the student recognitions to five Park graduates: Kellie Thompson, Kansas City, outstanding senior woman, home campus; Michael Otterman, Kansas City, outstanding senior man, home campus; Richard Kemner, Independence, outstanding student, School for Extended Learning; Norman Williams, Camp Pendleton, Ca., outstanding student, School for Extended Learning; Kansas City, Mo., police officer Captain Francy Chapman, outstanding graduate student, representing the Graduate School of Public Affairs.

The commencement address was given by 1961 Park alumnus

Dr. R. Lynn Bondurant. Currently Bondurant serves as the Chief of the Office of Educational Programs for the NASA Lewis Research Center in Cleveland, Ohio. He also





Graduates shared smiles with family and friends. *Photo/Greg Barron*

Park College graduated more than 2,300 students during the 1992-93 academic year nationwide...

received an honorary doctorate, the degree of doctor of science education, presented by science Professors William Pivonka and Al Dusing.

Bondurant spoke on the differences facing the graduates of 1893 and 1993.

"The world was changing at a rapid pace for those graduates of the past," he said, "and they had to rely on their education to help them out. The world surrounding them was adding new technologies and advances almost daily. It required a quick mind to adapt to the changes and grow with the ever-changing world. Science began its rise during this time and the graduating students to 1893 had to embrace it.

"The graduating seniors of 1993 must still embrace science for the world is moving beyond the earthbound and into space. You must become students of the world and beyond. It is within the realm of possibility to someday step on Mars and an orbiting, fully-functional space station will become a reality in the near future. Dreaming is good, but having the necessary skills, especially in the sciences, will only make the future that much brighter."

Dr. Jerzy Hauptmann, dean of the Graduate School of Public Affairs, conferred master's degrees in public affairs to 13 students. Two masters of arts from the school of religion were given. Dr. Clara Brennan, vice president for academic affairs, presented the bachelor and associate degrees to the Parkville and Kansas City campuses. Eleanor J. McClenney, assistant vice president for the School for Extended Learning, presented the degrees to the various sites from the Schools for Extended Learning.

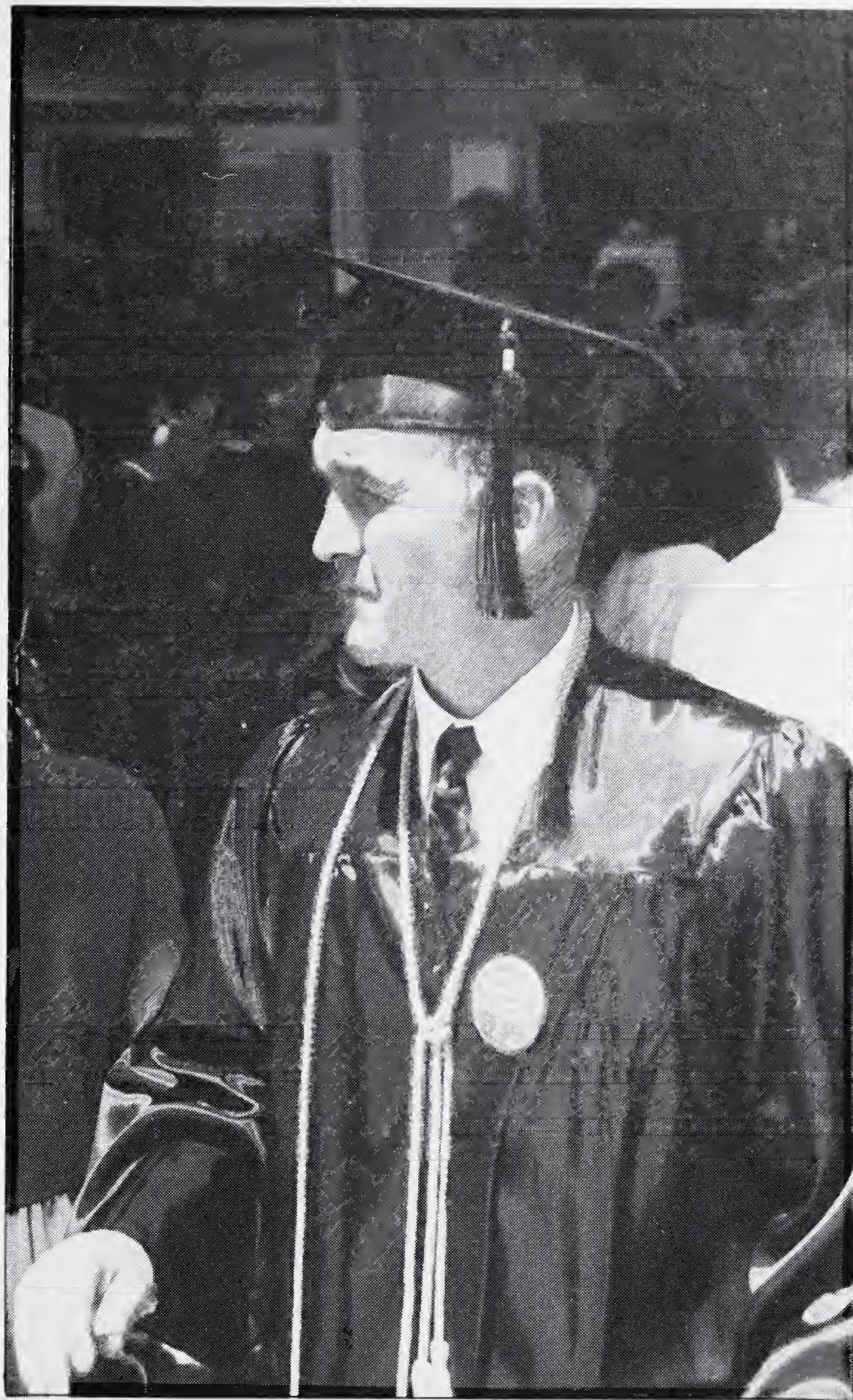
An original musical selection, "My Graduation Day," was presented by a Kansas City, Mo., senior Virginia Alder. She earned her degree during the past five years while attending Park classes offered at the Kansas City Ford Assembly Plant at Claycomo. The first stanza of the ballad follows:

"I waited for this day for so long,
And now that it is here I'd like to
share with you my song,

You may think this is just another
ordinary day

But that's not true with me --
Today I achieved my degree!"

After the college hymn was sung by all those attending commencement and the blessing of the graduates performed, the faculty and graduates moved back up the center aisle and toward the future.



This graduate is already trying to make a buck. His button reads "Photos with the graduate...\$1" *Photo/Greg Barron*

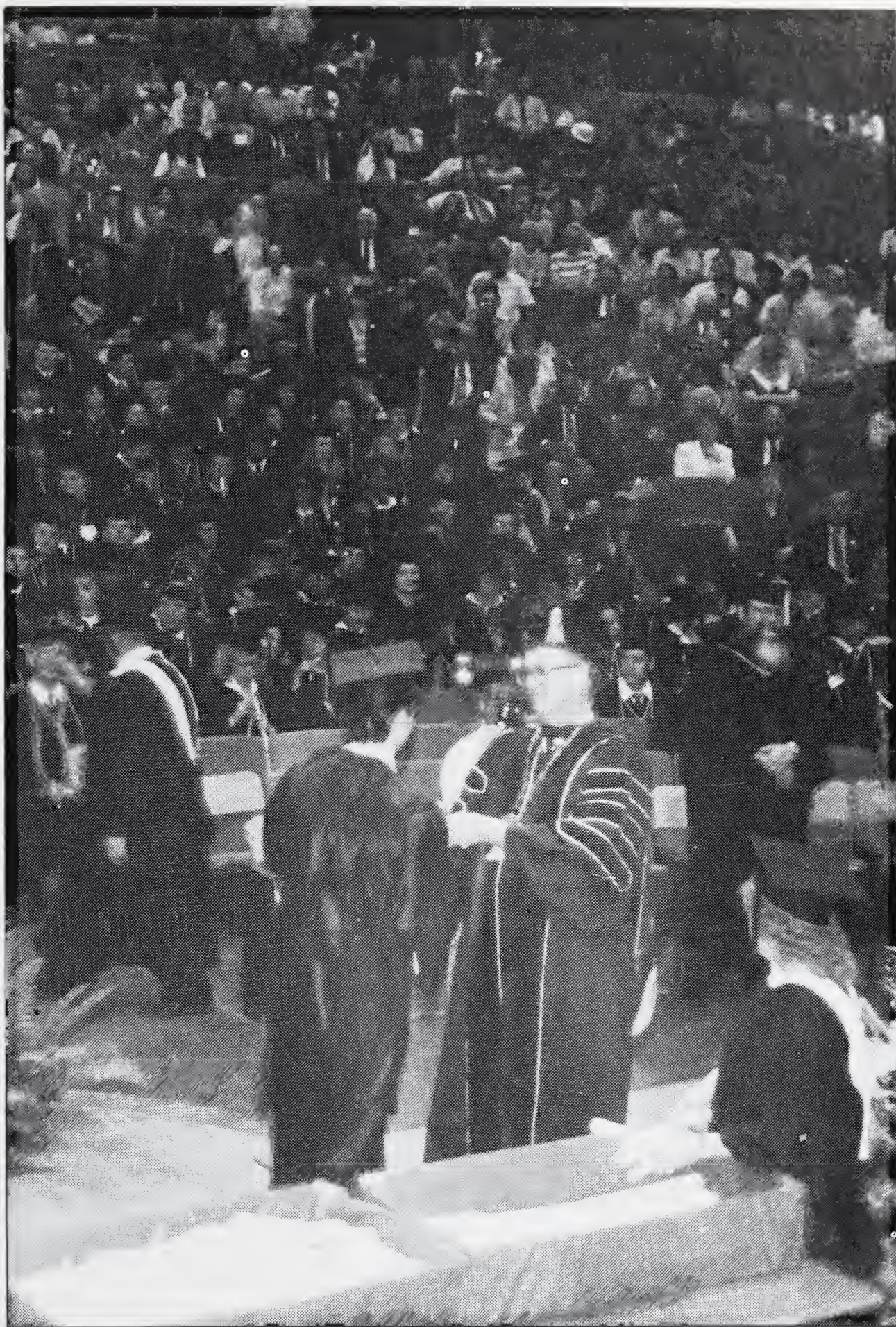


An artist's way of emulating the joy and excitement of a special group of graduates. *Photo/Greg Barron*

Home Campus graduates

BACHELOR OF ARTS

Adams, Karen E., Holt, MO,
 Aiello, Mark J., Kansas City, MO,
 Alcorn, Kimberly B., Overland Park, KS,
 Allen, Cleveland E., Birmingham, AL
 Anchors, Casey Paul, Kansas City, MO,
 Anderson, Corina D., Lafayette IN
 Arenas, Fernando, Kansas City, MO,
 Aust, Rita J., Kansas City, MO,
 Baack, Tammy M., Kansas City, MO,
 Bakely, Peter Jon, Parkville, MO
 Baker, Brian J., Kansas City, MO
 Barney, Timothy J., Excelsior Springs,
 Beavers, Timothy D., Harrison, MI
 Benefield, Gary N., Kansas City, MO
 Beron, Vladimir P., Sofia, Bulgaria
 Bishop, Teresa Gail, Kansas City, MO,
 Blecha-Hardesty, Jennifer G., Gladstone,
 Boehm, Kevin P., Independence, MO
 Bowman, Christine M., Parkville, MO
 Braun, Karen K., Parkville, MO
 Breed, Barbara B., Parkville, MO,
 Brooks, William Christopher, Kansas City, KS
 Brown, Cynthia A., Kansas City, MO
 Bryant, Jacqueline Vidrine, Ft. Leavenworth, KS
 Bunge, Melanie Marie, Gladstone, MO,
 Burton, Sharla L., Independence, MO
 Christal, Jeff L., Kansas City, MO,
 Christian, Ruth E., Kansas City, MO,
 Cooper, A. Lorraine, Liberty, MO
 Cooper, Victoria L., Liberty, MO
 Dakin, Kelly R., Gladstone, MO,
 Davis, Johnny R., Bossier City, LA
 Douthat, Dale R., Kansas City, MO,



President Don Breckon presents senior Greg McDonald with the diploma he earned after four long hard years of work.

Ms. Kellie L. Thompson
 1993 Outstanding Senior Woman, Home Campus

Mr. Richard K. Kemner
 1993 Outstanding Student, School for Extended Learning

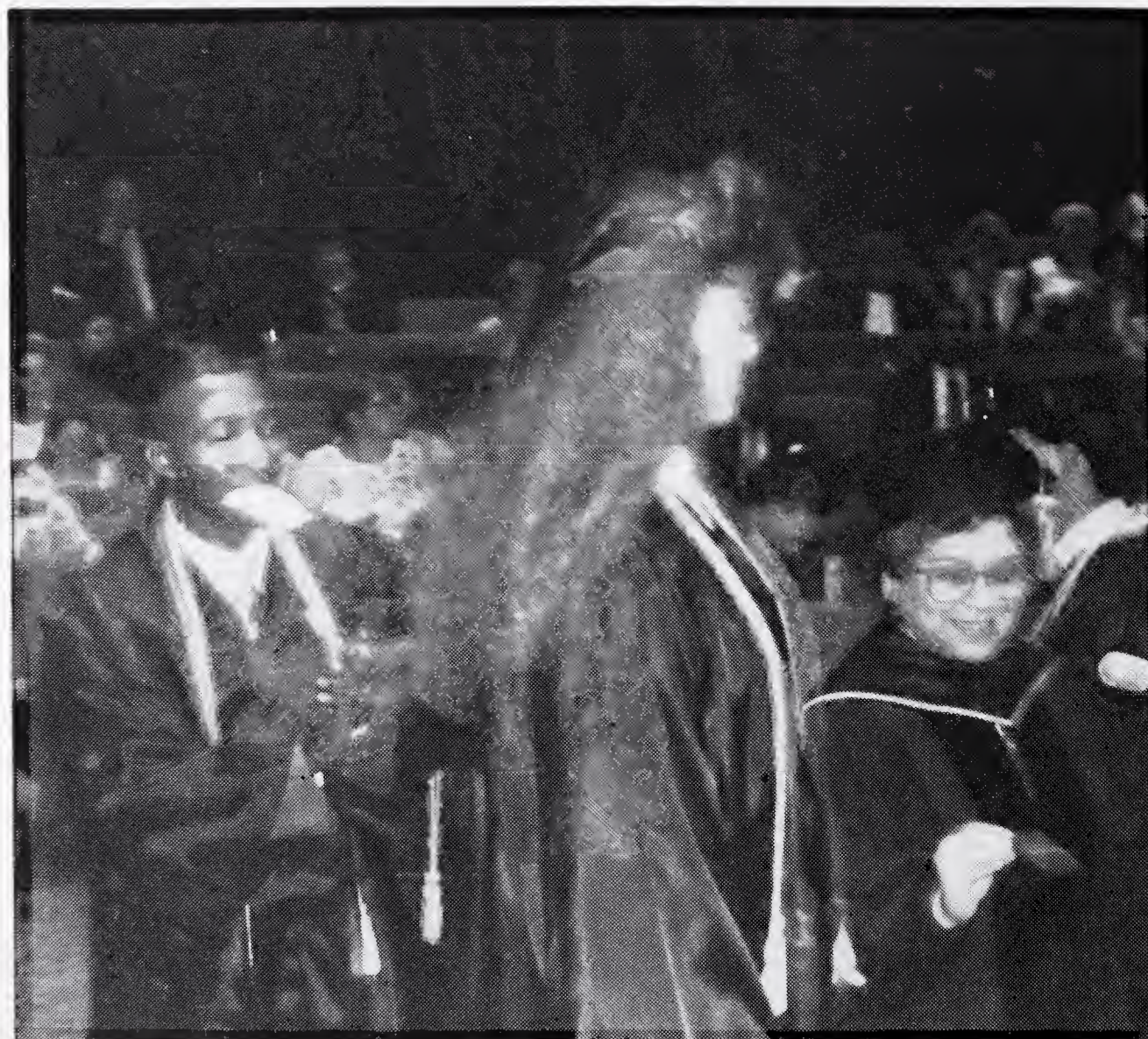
Mr. Michael J. Otterman
 1993 Outstanding Senior Man, Home Campus

Mr. Norman G. Williams
 1993 Outstanding Student, School for Extended Learning

Ms. Francy L. Chapman
 1993 Outstanding Graduate Student



Graduates were full of expressions... from bewilderment (left) to joy (center) to "I can't believe this" (right). *Photo/Greg Barron*



Graduates Erica Mejia and Ibraheem Suberu wait anxiously for Dr. Clara Brennan, academic vice president, to announce them as part of the graduating class of 1993. *Photo/Greg Barron*

Dudley, Christopher, Parkville, MO
 Einspahr, Britt A., Kansas City, MO
 Emerson, Tammy H., Republic, MO,
 Fields, William J., Kansas City, MO,
 Floyd, Carla K., Kansas City, MO,
 Ford, Patricia A., Kansas City, MO,
 Fox, Laura Ashley, Kansas City, MO
 Freeman, Dash Pee, Liberia
 Friberg, Nancy L., Baldwin,
 Fuller, Jackalyn, Grandview, MO
 Gasperino, Brian J., Olathe, KS,
 Girvin, Tina M., Liberty, MO
 Gorman, Lisa C., Prairie Village, KS.
 Gray, Muriel Adell, Kansas City, KS
 Gretzinger, Amy A., Urich, MO
 Hall, Vanessa R., St. Louis, MO
 Hamil, Claudia Sainich, Kansas City, KS
 Hamilton, Amy Lee, Waterloo, IA
 Hardy, Antionette R., Inkster, MI
 Harrison, Brad E., Ft. Lauderdale, FL
 Harvel, Kathryn M., Weatherby Lake, MO,
 Heath, Karen L., Edgerton, MO
 Hegeman, Lesia Boone, Leavenworth, KS
 Helwig, Susan M., Kansas City, MO
 Henry, Leonard A., Lenexa, KS,
 Hoddick, Robert Keith, Kansas City, MO,
 Holmes, Charles Rodrick, Jr., Kansas City
 Hopkins, Thomas F., Parkville, MO
 Hoyt, Dina L., Kansas City, MO
 Huddleston, Catherine E., Garden City,
 Holmes, Charles Rodrick, Jr., Kansas City
 Jacobsen, Paul E., Kansas City, MO,
 Jennings, Alana M., Parkville, MO
 Justus, Jeffrey D., Pleasant Valley, MO
 Kallauner, Chad Scott, Overland Park,
 Kaspar, Stephen Thomas, Shawnee, KS
 Keller, Eric J., Parkville, MO
 Kenyon, Patricia A., Parkville, MO,
 Knaus, Kalista E., Independence, MO,
 Krueger, Paula J., Kansas City, MO
 Kurtz, Amy Renae, Overland Park, KS
 Lander, Julie A., Mission, KS,
 Larson, Kelly A., Kansas City, MO
 Lasco, Christopher K., Gladstone, MO,
 Letner, Michael K., Parkville, MO,
 Lopez, Vincent Sen, Iselin, NJ
 Majeed, Abdul, Pakistan
 Malinda, Crystal M., Olathe, KS,
 Martinez-Rosa, Frankie, Puerto Rico,
 May, Kelly Danielle, Kansas City, MO,
 May, Michael Albert, Holt, MO
 McClenney, Stephen Rhett, Kansas City, MO
 McCullough, Kevin Patrick, Kansas City, MO
 McDonald, Gregory Alan, Arcadia, CA
 McLaughlin, Toni L., Roeland Park, KS.
 McNally, Sean Michael, Overland Park, KS
 Meagher, Thomas Joseph, Kansas City, MO
 Mejia, Erica K., Olathe, KS
 Mercado, Dalio H., Kearny, NJ
 Mills, Mary E., Kansas City, MO

Mitchell, LaTonya M., Kansas City, KS
 Monagin, Karen D., Parkville, MO,
 Moore, Anita M., Kansas City, MO,
 Moore, Steven D., Prairie Village, KS,
 Morris, Lisa K., Kansas City, MO
 Musser, Richard Oliver, Raytown, MO
 Nash, Cynthia Ann, Excelsior Springs,
 Nichols-White, Donna L., Kansas City
 Nimea, Becky Sitan, Micronesia
 Nimea, Vicky Sitan, Micronesia
 Nininger, Donald W., Kansas City.

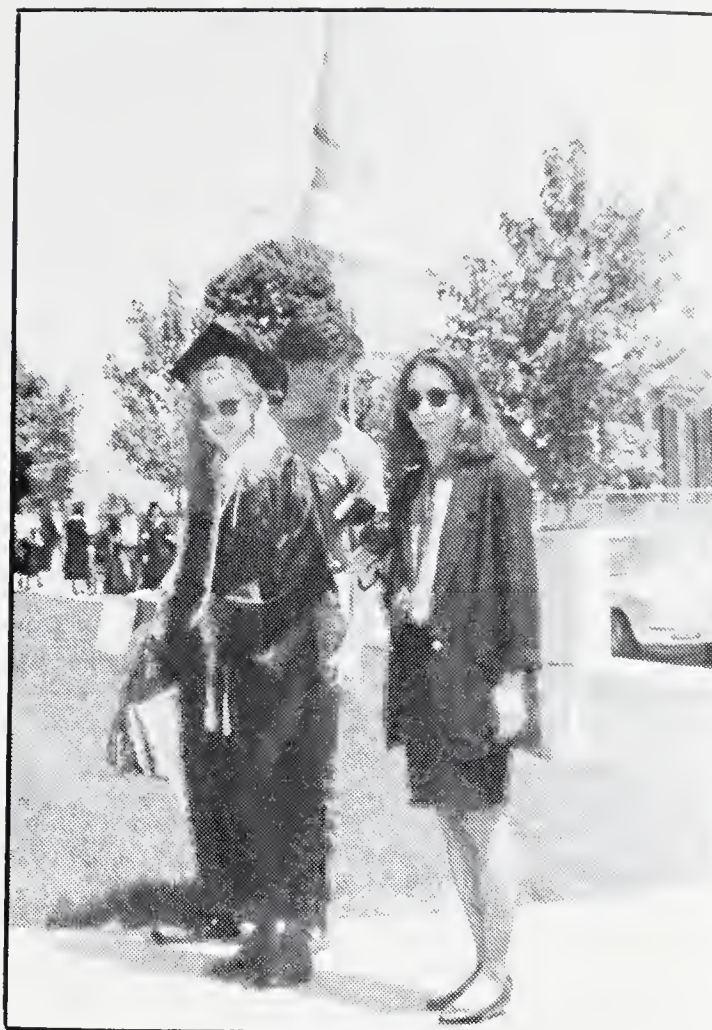


Nolan, Gwendolyn A., Union Star, MO
 Norman, Deana S., Shawnee, KS
 Onyango, Abraham Oscar, Nairobi City, Kenya, Africa
 Osredker, Jane Kathleen, Kansas City, MO
 Otterman, Michael John, Kansas City, MO
 Parks, Darryl B., Kansas City, MO,
 Pedrus, Perry Kumos, Micronesia
 Philipovski, Svetoslav K., Sliven, Bulgaria
 Phillips, Rosalind Erin, Kansas City, MO
 Pollock, Melinda Sue, Grain Valley MO,
 Powell, Nancy L., Kansas City, MO
 Provenzano, Ardith M., Kansas City, MO
 Ramey, Monica E., Kansas City, MO,
 Rango, Anthony L., Evansville, IN
 Richardson, Monte B.,
 Riead, Gina T., Gladstone, MO
 Russell, John Lee, Bossier City, LA
 Sage, Vinita L., Kansas City, MO
 Sanders, Holly Ann, Kansas City, MO.





Scibona, Tina M., Parkville, MO,
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 Sayles, Marlesia K.
 Scott, Clara L. Shawver, Kansas City, MO
 Shapiro, Joseph Lewis, Kansas City, MO
 Sherwood, Shawn Earl, Liberty, MO
 Shipkova, Petia A., Sofia, Bulgaria
 Shipman, John D., III, Platte City, MO,
 Shoemaker, Diane K., Pleasant Valley, MO,
 Short, Fredrick L., Saginaw, MI
 Short, Sandra L., North Kansas City, MO
 Shum, Olin Nigel, Gladstone, MO
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 Skaff, Matthew D.,
 Slocum, Heather K., Lansing, MI
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 Smith, Kelliejo C. (Zeltner), Garden City, KS
 Sportsman, Beril Weldon, Kansas City, MO
 Steinebach, Robert E.,
 Stephens, Carol Fee, Weston, MO,
 Stewart, Carol Jean, Kansas City, MO
 Stovall, Lazona Terell, Kansas City,
 Suberu, Ibraheem Ablodun, Nigeria
 Sullivan, Margaret Ann, Liberty, MO,
 Suman, Mary Ballinger, Grain Valley, MO,
 Summers-Johnson, Christine, Kansas City, MO,
 Switlik, Zeta Marie Deiter, Claycomo, MO,
 Teaser-Polk, Charlene B., Baton Rouge, LA
 Tewes, DuWayne, Lansing, KS
 Thomas, Loren Malcom, Jr., Kansas City, MO
 Thompson, Kellie L., Kansas City, MO
 Thompson, Michael Scott, Kansas City, MO
 Thomson, Jennifer B.
 Tinsley, Andrea R., Platte Woods, MO
 Tucker, Ursalla Yvonne, Kansas City, MO
 Turner, Anna Marie, Gladstone, MO
 Turner, Jennifer, Kansas City, MO
 Turpin, Jonathan Richard, Leavenworth, KS
 Valerius, Mignon Hatfield, Platte City, MO,
 Vogt, Lyle E., North Kansas City, MO
 Vutov, Dimiter L., Bulgaria
 Ward, Glover L., Kansas City, KS,
 Wasim, Sheikh, Kansas City, KS,
 Welk, Terri A., Kansas City, MO
 White, Dionne D., Excelsior Springs, MO,
 Wikoff, Jamie Layne, Rich Hill, MO
 Williams, Heidi Marie, Kansas City, MO
 Wolf, Richard Crittenden, Jr., Sterling Heights, MI
 Yates, David Lewis, Smithville, MO
 Yugmang, Ignathius J., Guam



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Giant Killers slay volleyball's

By Scott Murray

"Giant Killers."

The name seemed perfect coming over the speakers, describing the Park College Men's Volleyball team to the 1,500 spectators who filled the Longhorn Arena for the finals of the National Collegiate Volleyball Championships.

The Pirates of Park College had come within a breath of reaching the championship game, after a long run of major upsets during the tournament, ending with a loss in the national semifinal to the University of Colorado, that team that would then go on to win the national title.

The announcer was telling the crowd the results of the quarter final match that had ended two hours earlier. "In a gross mismatch, the giant killers of little Park College, enrollment 600, defeated the University of California, enrollment

23,000.

A loud cheer erupted from the crowd at the mention of Park College. Throughout the tournament, which was held at the University of Texas, the Pirates had been the team to watch, the "Cinderellas." One by one, major teams fell at the Pirates' hands.

It all began with the University of Wisconsin in the first round of pool play. Seventy-two teams were competing for the championship. Park won the match easily, in two games straight, as if they expected victory.

Mike Otterman, a senior middle hitter for Park, did expect an easy victory. "We came here to win it all, and we know we have a good shot at it," he said. "These teams we play may have never heard of us, but we know who we are, what we can do. Let's just say that there are going to be a lot of teams that will know Park College by the end of this tournament."

An air of cockiness surrounds the Pirates, who take the court in black Nike socks, both to show team unity and, in the

words of Chad Hiner, a junior outside hitter, "to intimidate teams. We already know that we are one of the best teams in the country and so we aren't scared to show a bit of attitude. The reason it works is because a lot of teams don't know anything about us, even though we have been nationally ranked all year."

The highest ranking for the Pirates was 12, due in large part to the matches lost at Graceland College, a team ranked in the top three all season. Park players are quick to point out that they did finally beat Graceland, when it counted. Twice.

"We have been climbing and climbing for a month straight in order to get ready for nationals," says Otterman. "Last weekend, we finally put Graceland in their place, like we knew we could. And it wasn't a fluke, because we did it twice, including in the tournament championships."

Next up for the giant killers was the University of Virginia. Park came out with ferocious intensity in the match, allowing Virginia a total of only 4 points in two games. People were beginning to talk about this small team. "Where were they from?"

best in run at national title

In the final game of the first round, Park was to meet Arizona State University, a top 10 team that had been spending a good part of the first day informing other teams that they would be the team to win it all. Park College had different plans, however. Before the match, spectators crowded around the court to see if Park was for real.

If the pregame warm-ups any indicator, this would be one hell of a match. Players from Park were hitting balls that bounced close to forty feet in the air, and people were taking notice. With each hit, a loud roar erupted from the crowd as a sigh of appreciation. The Wildcats of Arizona state stood at the other end of the court, saying nothing, but the confident grins they wore as they arrived were noticeably absent.

Park jumped to an eight point lead in the first game, and never looked back. Arizona State fell two games straight.

The Pirates from Park College were undefeated, now a top seed in the tournament. "Finally, we are starting to get some recognition." Hiner speaks excitedly, sweat falling from his chin and nose. He is

breathing heavy from the celebration of their first major upset of the tournament. "Those guys were supposed to be stronger, bigger and better than us. They thought we didn't have a chance. That's what they get for talking stuff."

With the first round of the tournament finished, the players from Park had time to relax, at least they found out who their next round of opponents would be. Although certain that they would receive a high seed for the next round because they had not lost, they were still anxious.

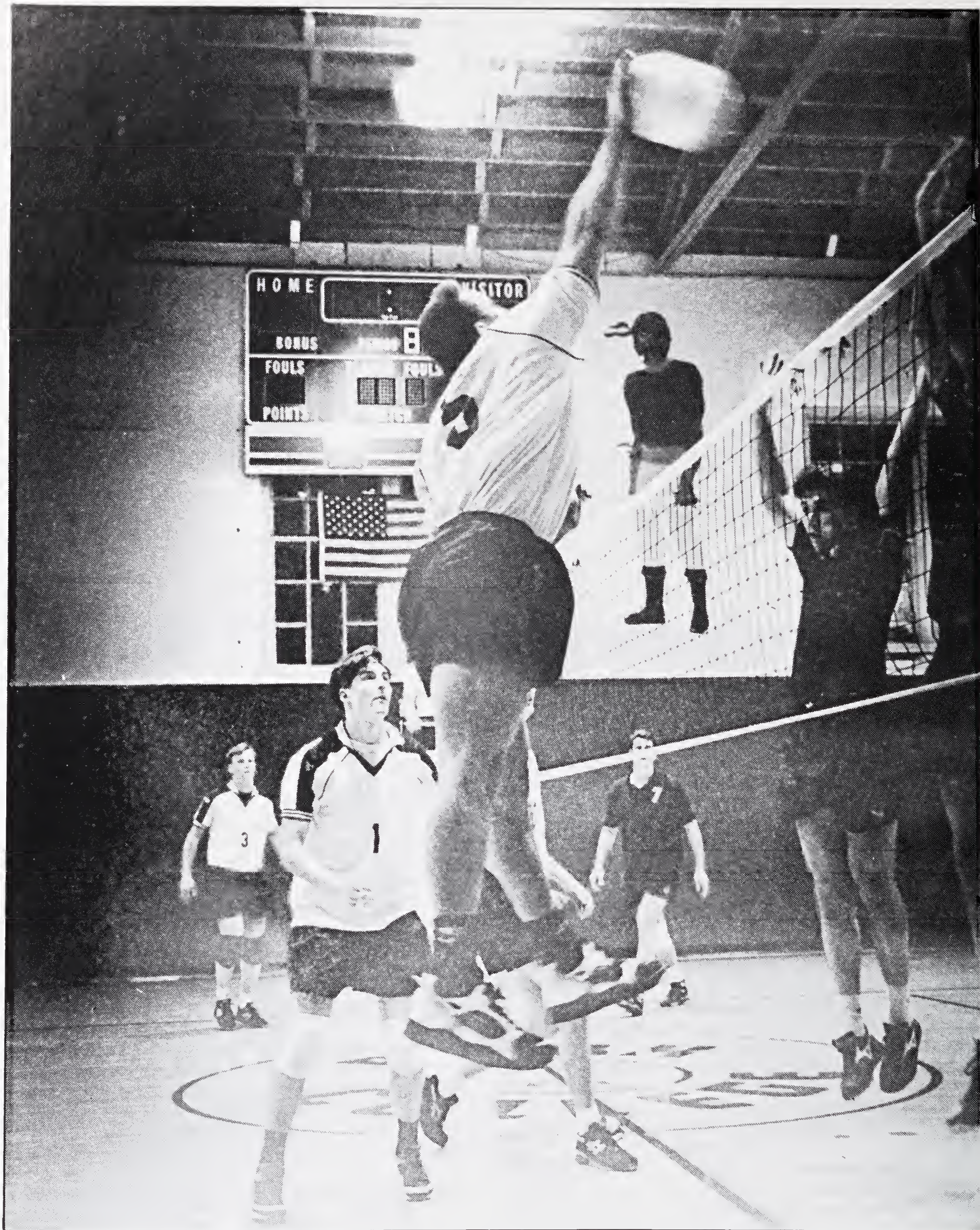
"This has been a long season for us," says Otterman, who sips a Coke. The Texas sun shines on his face, and matches his mood, which is just as bright. "We started in January and have been going non-stop since then. This tournament is what we work for all year. Last year we finished fifth, but that was not good enough. We came in with high expectations this year, and while we had an exceptional season, it was a tough one. There was a lot of conflict between players and Coach (Rhonda) Miles. Hell, only a month ago, we were at the point where she was talking of cancelling our season. We all knew

that was wrong, and so we just sat down and talked it out. We have been heading toward a peak ever since, and I think we are reaching it now, but we still have a ways to go."

First for Park in the second round was Cornell University, who showed up plenty early for the match, apparently eager to redeem themselves from a loss to the Pirates in the national tournament last year.

"These guys are really gunning for Park," says Jenny Calbert, the trainer for Cornell. "They may or may not know it, but they have suddenly become the team to beat in this tournament. No big school wants to lose to a no-name college that no one has ever heard of. This is the second year that Park has done well, and a lot of teams feel like it is their duty to put a stop to it."

If Cornell is trying to intimidate the players from Park, they don't seem to be having much effect. Otterman and Scott Murray, another senior player for Park, warm up across the net, laughing and



First Team All-American Robert Lee makes
in awe. *Photo/April Felker*

a shot down against Graceland as Chad Hiner (1) and Darrell Pearson stand



Freshmen Adam George gets tangled up with teammate Darrell Pearson in a pre-national scrimmage at Labor Hall. *Photo/Clyde Hill*

smiling, quite simply enjoying the position they have put themselves in. Both players, warming up in all black, don't seem worried at all.

"We have the upper hand on these guys," says Otterman. "We knocked them out last year, and we're twice as good now. We haven't even lost a game this tournament, much less a match, and they know it." Park is definitely a team which likes its opponents to know it is not the underdog, evident from the fact that everything Otterman has just said is quite loud enough for the Cornell players, standing a few feet away, to hear, at which they just shake their heads.

Once again, Park rolls to victory in two straight games, preserving their perfect record. The players from Cornell, although upset with the loss, wish Park good luck in the rest of the tournament.

Sitting outside the arena waiting to be picked up, players relax on the steps, surveying the Texas campus. "That building across the street could hold our entire school," says Otterman, and he is right.

Saturday morning, the team sleeps in until about 10 a.m., and then heads to the gym for their final match of pool play, against the University of New Mexico. As is beginning to be the norm, victory comes in two straight games. Now, the tournament is down to 16 teams, and the loss means an early exit from now on.

Waiting around for the final brackets proves to be nerve-wracking for Otterman and Murray, so they pass the time by taking a stroll around campus. The lightness of heart does not seem fitting from players that are only four matches from a national championship, but the tournament is still on their minds, as is obvious from Otterman wondering aloud every two minutes if the final brackets have been determined yet.

Finally, the brackets are in, and the players from Park know exactly where they stand. Sixteen teams remain, and only one team, the University of California-Berkely, who incidentally, is the four

time defending national champion, is ranked ahead of Park.

"Not too shabby," Otterman announces. "Well, we know exactly what we are going to have to do now."

First up on the final road for Park is the University of Northern Arizona, who is currently ranked fifteenth out of the sixteen teams left. "That's the advantage of having such a high seed," says Otterman, "but we still can't look past these guys. If we screw up now, that's it." Luckily, they present no problems, and Park remains perfect, now with a record of 10-0, and one of only eight teams out of seventy-two that are still alive.

On the next court over, Park's old rival, Graceland College, is battling University of California-Davis, for the right to play the Pirates in the next round. Players from Park are torn, because they know both teams are excellent. "Really, we would like to play Graceland," says Otterman. "We used to be scared of them, but now that we beat them twice in a row, and because of the way we have been

"Well, this is the big time," Otterman exclaims. "California teams are where it is at in volleyball. They are the elite, the best. Now we are really going to see what we're made of."



Senior Bill Brooks prepares to put the ball away as Todd Brezinka (14) and Darrell Pearson (3) look on in defensive position. Photo/ April Felker

playing in this tournament they are scared of us." Otterman also points out that California is still one of the teams favored to win the entire tournament.

Graceland ends up falling in two straight to California, so the stage is set for the quarterfinals. "Well, this is the big time," Otterman exclaims. "California teams are where it is at in volleyball. They are the elite, the best. Now we are really going to see what we're made of."

For the first time in the tournament, Park struggles, as Cal jumps out to a 5-0 lead in the first game of the quarterfinal match. Not easily shaken, the Pirates fight back, and the game, which is completely surrounded on all sides by spectators, is deadlocked 14-14. Players on the Park side jump around, unable to control their excitement, but attempting to, as they know the match is not over yet.

California takes control of the second from start to finish, and stomps Park 15-5. Suddenly, the Pirates are not untouchable, and they find themselves in a do or die situation for the first time. In the team huddle, they are uncharacteristically quiet. "Listen. We can win this. We will win this." Senior Bill Brooks speaks

to the rest of the team, his voice calm, but a bit unsteady. "We have come this far, too close, to give up now. These guys are the best, you know? California players. Well, we need to prove that we deserve to be with them. This is it."

The team grabs hands, and at once again inspired. They take the court for the third and deciding game of the match, knowing that only fifteen points stand between them and the final four, the national semifinal.

Again, California jumps to an early lead, but this time, Park stays close, and the game is tied at eleven. All eyes in the arena are on this court, wondering if little Park College can really do what seems impossible, beat out the top California team, the highest ranked in the tournament.

Three straight points for the Pirates place them one point from the biggest victory of their careers. Players, fans the entire gym is silent for the final serve. Players on the California sidelines clutch their jerseys, unable to watch. On the Park side lines, all hold their breath, seemingly ready to explode. With an enormous block, Park wins the final four, and sud-

denly the court and the entire arena is in a frenzy. Players from Park fell on each other, fans in the stands, jumping and cheering, smile, trying to share the excitement with Park. Players from California wait across the net to shake hands, salt in their wounds.

Park has become the smallest school ever to advance to the final four, and they will face University of Colorado, the number one team in the nation, for the right to play in the championship match. The team is obviously excited but tense, well aware that the biggest challenge still lies ahead.

Park, unable to muster enough strength to beat Colorado, falls in two games, one match short of a national championship. As the final whistle blows and Park's streak is brought to a halt for good, the Park players can only stand, quietly, watching Colorado celebrate.

Fans still stand and applaud Park, but it is little consolation at the moment. For seniors on the team, Otterman, Murray, Brooks, and Ibraheem Suberu, there will be no next year, only the lasting memory of what it was like to be one of the best, the giant killers.





Freshmen Megan Nied takes a penalty shot as Leah Snider (left) and Laura Davis (right) wait for the result. Photo/Greg Barron

‘And now representing the Park Pirates...’

By Valerie Hynes

Piercing winds penetrate the icy snow. The hovering skeletons of trees -- flesh hanging limply -- invite the winds to tease and torture the hardness of the damp bleachers peering down on the soccer field below. The white chalk lines, caked by moisture, trap the bleached, brown grass between their boundaries. The foreboding goals stand rigid at each end of the field ready to devour the invading soccer balls.

In the distance, vague figures begin their dreaded march from the warmth of the gymnasium into the harsh, wet coldness. The single-file, maroon and white mass of uniforms and duffle bags resembles a funeral procession treading to the open grave of the soccer field. As they determinedly trudge across the empty parking lot -- unfazed by the lakes of puddles -- their features become distinguished, expressions of seriousness, excitement, and nervousness.

It is the first game of the women's district play-offs: William Woods College of Fulton, Mo., versus Park College of Parkville, Mo. Just three weeks ago, the William Woods Owls defeated the Park College Pirates 1-0.

Tension mingles with the lightly falling snow. The players shed their sweats and immediately begin stretching, keeping in constant motion so muscles don't succumb to the frigid temperature. As they begin going through drills and plays, cars begin to fill up the parking lot and the bleachers give up their isolation to shivering spectators.

The warm-up period comes to an end and the Lady Pirates stand impatiently as men's soccer player Dirk Lawson introduces the William Woods players, monotoned and unconcerned. As their names, positions, and home towns are announced the players run out to the middle of the field. Rude

comments already bellow out from the group of Park College students gathering at the sidelines, blocking out the few words of encouragement and support from parents and friends. Doubt is already possessing their eyes, and their bright green uniforms -- the color of life -- seem a little too confident.

Lawson focuses his attention directly into the microphone as he screams "And now representing the Park College Pirates..." The players individually sprint onto the field through the tunnel of injured players, crutches upheld in a military stance. The positive energy from the crowd transfuses the Lady Pirates, filling their veins with strength, confidence, and pride.

The sudden death game begins. The players on both teams spend the first minutes of the game familiarizing themselves with the opponents. The possession of the ball switches every few seconds. After the initial awkwardness and fumbles, Park College dominates the offense and their determination to win this game radiates into the crowd.

An entire length of the field is a human wall of spectators reinforcing the sideline. The Park College collage is a diversity of students, alumni, friends, coats, gloves, stocking caps, scarves, and blankets but the same spirit is transcended through its length. Shouts of encouragement and support fortify the bond between the team and the crowd, not even the direct wind can sway it. Park College continues to control the offense giving the opposing goalie a relentless position.

With 20 minutes remaining in the first half, freshman Leah Snyder scores the first goal for Park College. She rushes to the open arms of her team and then makes a run down the chaotic sideline returning high-fives and spontaneous, gracious grasps. Leah returns to the game but the sideline remains an uncontrollable victory dance. Park College once again rules the

The referee blows three, long, shrill whistles. The game is over.

offense and a few minutes later scores its second goal by sophomore Kelly Orr. She too sprints down the attacking sideline before returning to the game. The score remains 2-0 at half-time.

The crowd becomes relentless and rowdy, directing stinging comments at the new opposing goalie warming up for the second half. Recalling her name from the roster, she becomes the subject of sideline chants: "Give it up Stephanie," "Be nice to us Stephanie," "Go back home and use your Thighmaster Stephanie." Obviously upset by the personal stabs and pressure of the game, Stephanie allowed three goals to be scored in the second half. Leah and Kelly each scored a second goal and sophomore Heidi Belton added the fifth goal.

The referee blows three, long, shrill whistles. The game is over. The soccer field accepts William Woods into its grave. Park College will advance to the next game in the district playoffs. William Woods College can only etch an epitaph on its tombstone: Park College, 5; William Woods, 0.

The wall at the sideline becomes a frenzied chain, and yet another chant echoes across the field: "Go start the bus, go start the bus, go start the bus!" The chant fades and the chain breaks, moving off in individual links. Those not affected by the cold wait to congratulate players. Those who can't bear the cold any longer step across the parking lot on glass, painful feet -- undaunted by the lakes of puddles.



All-District honors in 1992-93 went to (top, left to right) Gretchen Metz, Craig Roberts, Jennifer Laureto, Jenny Harrell, Julie Churchich, Tammy Emerson, Victor Valez, Tim Barney, Ted Heater, Phil Hudnall (middle, left to right) Daniel Flomo, Sekou Davis, Laura Fox (front, left to right) Kristi Flaherty, Lenin Guerra, Maria Medina and Amy Hamilton. Not pictured: Ayda Sandoval, Jeni Moore, Megen Nied, Alma Carmona, and Shawn Smith. *Photo/Greg Barron.*



Sophomore Christy Black outmuscles an opponent to gain control of the ball for the Lady Pirates. *Photo/Greg Barron*

Game day: 'Sit down and listen ...you've got to be ready'

By Laura Fox

It is 6:30 a.m. and the glaring headlights of a silver speeding Volvo signal left to enter the Park College campus. Up the hill and toward the gym the driver parks the car on the newly paved parking space. The Volvo, now idling, has a man with a lot on his mind who sits in the driver's seat. He sits in the heated car listening to music, deciding to get out of the car because he has got a lot to do today. Slowly, he turns off the ignition, shutting off the warm air supply, grabs his keys and files out. Out of the car steps the Athletic Director and Head Soccer Coach at Park College, Ben Popoola.

Heading for the gym, which has just recently been unlocked, Popoola looks down the hill at the soccer field. The rain and snow from the night before more than likely will not help his players in their game today.

The phone is ringing already upstairs in the office but he decides to ignore the call and pay a visit to his soaked, dead grass field.

The district championship final will be played today on his field and he is very concerned with the playing conditions Mother Nature has scheduled for him. Walking around on the field he wonders if his team will be ready to compete against Lindenwood College. Now, heading to the other side of the field, he wads up a piece of used athletic tape and heaves it toward the benches off the field.

It is now close to 7:15 a.m., and Popoola heads for his car to "to take care of business."

Opening the gym door, the squeaking going unnoticed, he heads up the old, fairly new carpeted and painted stairs. Somebody has decorated the stairs leading to his office and classroom with "Go Pirates" and Park banners scattered everywhere.

Fumbling with over 30 keys, Popoola inserts the right key to open his office labeled, "Athletic Director." The office is small but cozy with old soccer pictures hung on the wall reminding him of his old glory days. He heads to the cabinet pulling out yesterday's video-taped game against William Woods College and watches his team beat them 5 to 0. He sits at his desk and begins to sketch various possibilities of the starting line-up, hoping the women will play tough.

The phone rings and on the other line is the head coach for Lindenwood. She tells Popoola the game should be at 1 p.m. and he reads her his copy of the NAIA District game policies. She, protesting everything, quickly but professionally wishes Park good luck and disconnects the line.

Rusty Swarts, the assistant coach, breezes into the A.D. office carrying the morning paper sports page. Throwing down the black and white paper on the cluttered desk, he unbuttons his jacket and sits down on the opposite side of the desk.

"Look," says Swarts, "we are still ranked first in our district and region."

"Yep," sighs Popoola. "Let's just hope we play like we are today."

Time has gone by fast. Slowly, the excited and nervous players trail into the gym. Dragging their loaded bags of soccer gear, they begin to gather in Popoola's office to watch the game on the screen.

"Wait, rewind it," one of the players shout. "I want to see that chick again." Upon request, the tape is rewound and it is



clear the opposing team tripped the girl intentionally.

"Come on you guys," yells captain Julie Churchich. "We've got to get ready and win today."

With shouts, cheers and laughter, the team slowly shapes itself to the classroom and anxiously waits for the coach's pre-game talk.

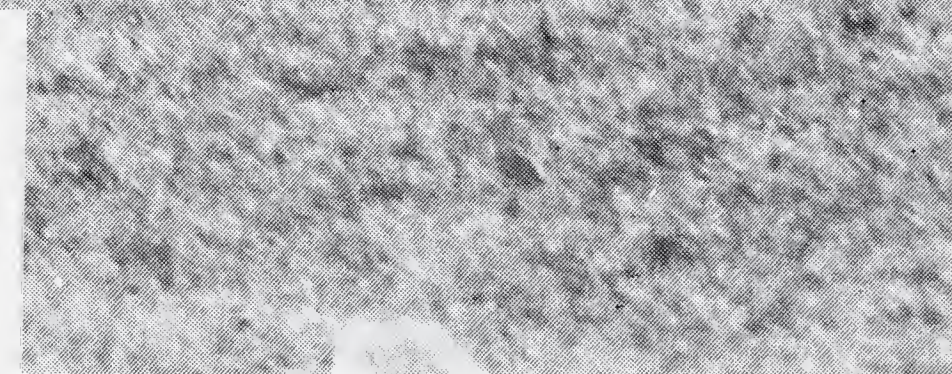
"Are we ready to play today?" asks Coach Popoola, smiling at the loud response. "Sit down, and listen up because it is going to be tough game today, and you've got to be ready."

As Popoola finishes his instructional motivation speech, each player focuses on him and the chalkboard. The anxiety starts to smother the air in the room.

"Any questions?" Popoola asks, and nobody raises their hand. "Good, let's start stretching, I don't want anything pulled today."

As the clock ticks, each player adjusts her shin guards, tucks in her shirts and heads for the field. The screams and shouts of the ritual Park College song follow the ladies loudly to the field.

Popoola starts the Volvo, and drives down to the field with Swarts sitting in the passenger seat. As he honks his horn and waves at his team walking to the field, he knows it is no longer up to him to want to win, but up to his team...



Sophomore Kelley Orr circles her teammates in hopes of finishing a set play off the corner kick. *Photo/Greg Barron*



Senior Laura Fox enjoys a quiet moment near the field on which she has had so many memories. *Photo/Greg Barron*

‘She is the most intense, aggressive player on the field I have had to deal with. She can come out of nowhere and will run your butt off...’

Laura Ashley Fox feels soccer years in her 'old bones' but pushes on

By Rick Dodds

The burnt orange and golden yellow of the foliage about the hillsides can mean only one thing to the group of young women dressed in purple shorts and white long sleeve cotton pullovers. The season is right, their record has them ranked fourth in the nation, so it can only be time to prepare for the NAIA Womens' District Soccer Championships.

Many of the young players are pacing back and forth on the soccer field at Park College, kicking at the ground, rubbing hands up and down their legs. But over by the bench, one player is perched on a soccer ball, slowing lacing up her shoes and afterwards, resting her head between her hands.

Coach Ben Papoola assigns the teams and positions for this scrimmage and Laura Ashley Fox rises slowly and trots out to take her position as forward. She is, by far, one of the two shortest members of this nationally ranked team. But don't let that fool you.

"I just hate it when I have to play against her," commented Christy Black, a sophomore defensive back who often has to face Fox during this intersquad scrimmages. "She is the most intense, aggressive player on the field I have had to deal with.

"She can come out of nowhere and will run your butt off," complained Black. We have even gotten into fights during practices but once the practice is over, she's just as sweet as can be. She is probably the best player we have."

This is a different view of "The Fox" from the one she gives of her own abilities. A fifth year senior who graduated at the end of the fall semester, Fox says she can feel the years on her "old bones."

"I am known as Ms. Shank," Fox says, referring to her tendency to take the ball down field and in on an opponent and then do nothing with the ball or position. "I have gotten some better these last few weeks. I have even scored a few goals."

A modest statement, coming from a player who scored a hat trick in the Womens' last victory against Missouri Baptist. It's the only time this season a Park player has scored three goals in one match.

She has been playing soccer for about as long as she can remember but is actually looking forward to the end of this season. And most likely the end of her playing career, except, of course, for local leagues.

"I know I'm going to miss this a hell of a lot, but the truth is this is wearing me out," Fox says as she heads down for another of what she calls a "grueling workout!"

Away from the field, she plans on graduating with a Communication Arts degree and was the news director of the campus radio station during the fall semester. But the thing that gives her the most pleasure - that is not consumed - is her puppy. "It's the one thing at home I want to see every day," she says. "except of course, his frequent disasters."

Fox first arrived at the Park Campus from New Mexico, where she decided to attend the University at the beginning of her junior year. But she returned to Park after only one semester at U.N.M.

"After being here for two years," Fox reminisces, "I got lost there. There were just so many students that the professors didn't even know who their students were. I guess I just got spoiled."



Senior Laura Fox dances along the sideline trying to save the ball and avoid the referee. *Photo/Greg Barron*



Laura Fox collected a hat trick in the Pirate victory over Missouri Baptist, the final game of the women's 8-1 season.

Back on the field, practice is coming to an end. Fox and the other "vertically challenged" Lady Pirate, Jenny Moore, are goofing around while they attempt to catch their breath.

Moore was in the same district back in Albuquerque as she and Fox developed a serious and often volatile rivalry which lasted years until they both ended up on the same team and then at Park and became best friends.

"Fox was by far the most competitive opponent I ever

faced," says Moore, "She can be real mean out on that field, but that is what makes her an intimidating player, even for her height," Moore adds with a mischievous grin on her face.

Some good natured ribbing begins as the two pick up their soccer bags, throw their shoes over their shoulders and slowly, and painfully walk across the field. Through the laughter, the autumn leaves swirl around their feet as rivals turned friends enjoy their final season together in what will be remembered as 'one of the best years of their lives.'

Racewalker burns up highway in quest of challenge and glory

By Matthew McCann

A hot sun beamed down on highway 9 as several runners pacing their way to Park College passed. The early spring heat made their efforts look exhausting. Behind the runners was a lone figure, walking but pounding fast, as if to keep up.

It was like watching a goose on stilts; the brisk waddle, stiff pasture, and almost robotic motion of freshman Cesar Nava was amusing. Nava is a racewalker, and although the sport doesn't look as graceful as the high jump, for Nava it has been a chance to get ahead.

Being on the Park College cross country and track teams had not been rewarding for Nava until he discovered racewalking. He considers himself an average runner. Racewalking however has given a new hope for success.

"I was doing average," Nava said, "in cross country. In track it was even harder to keep up. So I decided to find something different, something I could be exclusive at. Racewalking was the only thing left, and since I'm up here to have fun I figured I'd try it."

Stumbling onto racewalking has given Nava the chance to succeed and be an individual. He was looking for something that offered the opportunity for improvement.

Nava's desire to get involved is fired by his desire to succeed. Wanting to learn brought him to Park College. Nava however was expecting to go into law. He found he didn't fit after one semester.

Nava's loss of direction hasn't hampered his desire to learn. Working hard has been part of his record, and a sudden change of major wasn't about to stop him. Nava is still working hard to find direction and success in life.

"I have this burning desire to learn," Nava explained. "I always have. And when all my dreams went up in smoke, I had to get involved in something. Everything pointed to something creative for me, something different. I decided on racewalking. It was really a last resort for me, but I turned out to be really good at it."

"People associate the men who racewalk," Nava said, "as being gay. It's a funny sport so people like to make fun of it. A funny move comes in when guys have to swivel their hips. I've heard a lot of rude comments. People just don't accept it. It's weird to them."

Mauriccio Gutierrez, freshman from El Paso, Texas, has watched many professional racewalkers. Being a good friend of Nava's, he has also witnessed the difficulty learning the sport provides. To Gutierrez, Nava's efforts have been a challenge.

"Back home," Gutierrez said, "racewalking is popular, so a lot of people do it. A lot of them are professionals. I've seen a lot of people disqualified from the Olympics because it is so hard. I can see Cesar working hard to do well. It has so many rules to it."

Gutierrez, even as a friend, has joked about racewalking. He attributes more of its unpopularity to its unusual fashion. Nava, however, takes the criticisms in stride. To him it's part of the job.

"When people drive by," Nava said, "they honk their horns and make snide remarks. I think 'well at least I'm running.' And I think of how fat and lazy they are; just driving everywhere. And I feel good about myself because I'm doing something."

"There's a certain point, that I get real aggravated. And sometimes as people are honking their horns, and taunting me, well I'm just cussing them out all the way. Sometimes it even makes me go faster. But I know I have to put up with it."

This courage, Nava says, is all part of the sport. The confidence that comes from that carries him a long way. Even his other teammates have noticed his dedication and determination to win.

John Norriz, cross country runner, has run with Nava and notices his determination. Norriz has watched Nava take on this challenge. He feels the success that comes from team spirit. Norriz says Nava has a lot to do with encouraging that team spirit.

"I see Cesar out there," Norriz said, "running the track or along the highway,

and he's working hard. He's dedicated. It motivates the rest of us to see him working so hard."

"Everybody wants to do good," Norriz said. "And that effort wins the game. Cesar just found something weird to be good at."

"Walking has been my miracle," Nava added, "my breakthrough in sports. Instead of being average, I'm good. I love running more than walking, but sometimes I just can't choose between the two. Walking is just where it's at for me right now."

Nava's efforts broke through in competition, however. Taking first in district 16 gave him the possibility of reaching nationals. Being the only real racewalker, Nava's excitement is somewhat quenched.

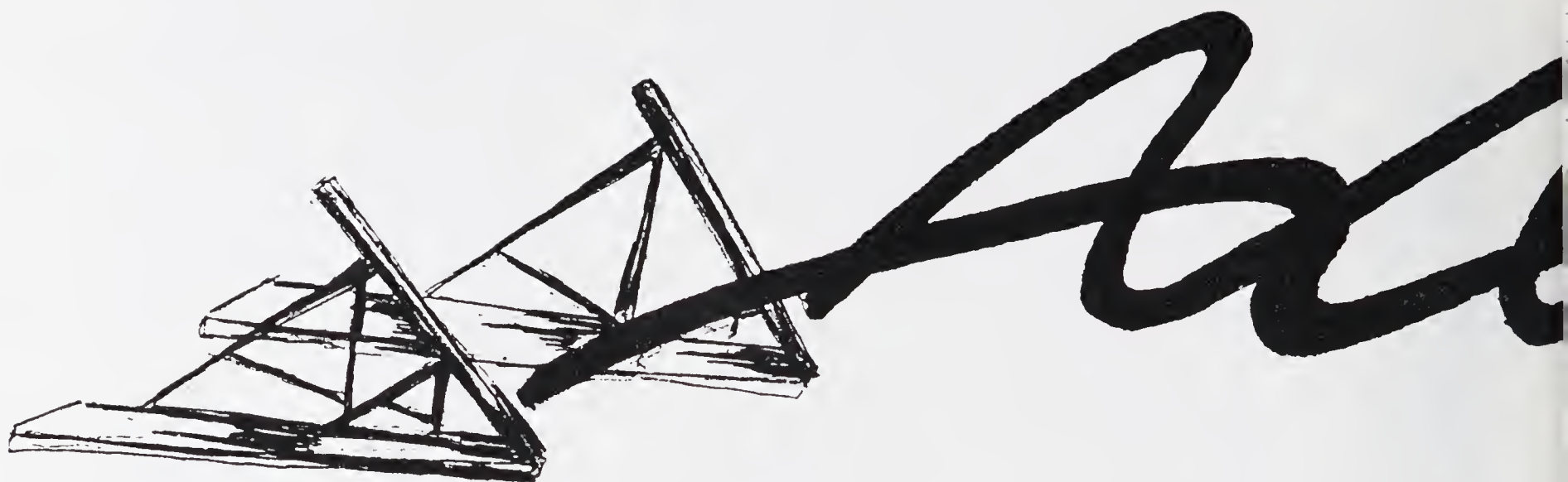
"The other walkers," Nava pointed out, "were put in the event to score some cheap points for their teams. Five minutes before the race, the coach and I were teaching the competing runners how to walk correctly, and they still couldn't get it right. It just goes to show what cheap shots the coaches will take."

Nava's frustration is emphasized by his yearning to be a winner. Even though he won, Nava felt that his competition didn't even challenge him. It just seemed like more practice for Nava.

"The bad thing about winning," Nava said, "is that it felt like I was doing it myself. I had lapped the girls three times, and they had only finished a lap and a half before I completely finished. When the next race started they were still walking around the outside."

Despite the frustration of not finding the challenges he was looking for, Nava still has a positive attitude. Looking forward to meeting those challenges, Nava is sure of two things: winning and learning. Both are big on his to do list.

"Even if I don't go to nationals," Nava said, "I still have three years to make it. I believe I will make nationals, and compete with real walkers. At least it is something to keep working for. And even if I don't make it, I know I've learned to do something different. I can be proud of that, and I am."



Olympic hopeful driven

By Wainsworth Anderson

Bright golden rays of sunlight pelted down on the crimson colored track, its lanes forming an endless circular maze. Heat waves floated from the track's surface, and there is a hush of anticipation among the tight gathering of spectators nestled on the little knoll overlooking the track.

It is the annual National Athletic Intercollegiate Association (NAIA) district 16 outdoor track and field championships and Park College is the 1992 host.

Standing in lane 3 is Park's Craig Booker, a finalist in the 400 meters. Soon the starter's voice, a cry in the wilderness, commands, "Runners take your mark," "Set," and BANG!

The nuts, bolts and screws clank as the starting blocks jolt backwards and the athletes speed away.

Booker unravels his powerful, long strides as if he is uncoiling some rope. He passes one, two, three runners and swoops into the lead.

As though he is in cruise control, Booker

floats gently down the first straightway into the final curve. He unleashes massive arm drives as he pounds his way into the homestretch and powers towards the finish line.

Twenty meters to go, it is still Booker leading, determined to stave off his Lindenwood opponent. Five meters to go and both athletes grimacing in the face extend their strides reaching for the finish line. With every ounce of energy left, they thrust their chests in the air and heave themselves across the line.

Booker lost this time around but in the

and math magnet school graduate realized his yearning for track from those tender kindergarten days.

"When I was in kindergarten we used to race to the playground and I enjoyed coming from the back of the line and catching everyone else," he says smiling rashly.

Booker's dream of participating in track never materialized until he accidentally started running cross country, his junior year in high school.

"I missed the bus and had to wait for the activities bus and so I wandered around until I ended up on the track," he says. "It was then coach Samuels asked me to attend practice the next day.

"I thought about it that night because I was not sure I wanted to do cross country but then I turned up for practice the next day."

Booker unravels his powerful, long strides as if he is uncoiling some rope.

spirit of true sportsmanship he reaches out and shakes his opponents hand, panting heavily.

This race is another stepping stone for Booker as he works towards realizing the dream of running at the Olympics and international meets.

The Kansas City Southwest, science

Through cross country, Booker was able to discover the world of track and since then he has never looked back or faltered.

"Coach Samuels always made his dis-



along highway of dreams

tance and cross country runners run the 800 meters," he says. "Once I found out about the 800m and my times continued to drop, I turned all my interest on running track.

His love for track and especially his pet event, the 800m, also stems from the fact that he is constantly presented with major choices while running the event.

"I enjoy the half mile because I have to think in order to do well," he says. It's more of a chess game than an event.

"In the 800m you don't stay in your lane and you have to run hard to stay with the group. At the same time, you have to pace yourself and be aware of what is going on behind, beside and in front of you. That's where strategy comes in."

Booker keeps blazing trails around the track through motivation from himself and the stop watch.

"Motivation is seeing my times dropping and since I don't know my limit I keep trying to find it," he says. "When I do find my limit I want to go beyond it."

"This motivation comes from my mother who taught me not to give up. Also the Bible talks about running aimlessly. I run

for a purpose."

As true testimony to this, one Sunday morning as a slight wind blew bringing with it the rustles of leaves and dust along highway 9, a tall, slender individual could be seen laboring away along the roadside with hands on his hips.

Beads of perspiration cascaded down his face and his shoes were heavily covered with dust. His frequent, frantic gasps for air seem to be synchronized with his weary body movements. It was Booker

'The last thing I remembered was an exit sign saying Des Moines...'

returning to Parkville after getting lost travelling Kansas City.

"The last thing I remembered was an exit sign saying Des Moines," he said.

The following day as Booker makes his way down to the track, his veteran teammate Byron Vonleggett sprawled out

stretching shouted, "Here comes Atlas."

The entire group of athletes huddled on the track erupts in raucous guffaws as by now everyone had heard about Booker's trip the day before.

Booker later pulled up alongside the group grinning from ear to ear flatly denying the charges that he had toured the city on foot simply saying "You're all exaggerating."

Booker is sometimes ridiculed for his enthusiasm but he is not intimidated by the jokes and does not think he is a workaholic.

"The jokes don't bother me because most times the stories are blown out of proportion," he says. "I don't consider myself a workaholic because I have realized when and when not to rest."

"Craig is totally dedicated in accomplishing his goals," says his coach, Dave McCalley. "If that's considered workaholic, then he's a workaholic."

Track has disciplined and cultivated

character for Booker, which is essential for his existence both on and off the sports field.

"Craig is extremely disciplined and focused," says McCalley. "He knows what he wants to do and he is not distracted by other people or by his limitations.

"Track has disciplined me because in order to be the best you have to abide by some rules," says Booker. "You also learn that you won't win every race which is applicable to life experiences.

"Losing and winning are two emotional extremes and this helps me to deal with similar emotional swings...also, sometimes I find myself saying I am going to set the curve in class which is the same attitude with running."

To illustrate this, Booker is currently coping with disappointment after developing an acute case of tendonitis and had to sit out the indoor track season and possibly the outdoor season as well.

"I was disappointed at first because I had to break training," he says. "However, now I see it as a blessing because this made me realize how much I really like to run and I now have time to assess my weaknesses."

In his relentless quest to wear the Olympic uniform, Booker has been to 6 NAIA nationals. On all accounts he failed to become an All-American.

His latest attempt was in May where under the cold, steel gray Canadian skies, Booker faced the starter for possibly the hundredth time in his life. Perspiration tumbled over the ripples of muscles

protruding from his thighs as he awaited the start of the 800m semi-finals. Booker's face was cold and blank and there was just one thought racing through his mind, "Get out and get in a good position." Soon the race was underway and Booker led for 400m before he started cruising. With 200m to go, Booker had slipped to

the rear. Coming into the home-stretch with his shoulders hunched and fists clenched he made one last burst, but it was too late and he missed out on going to the finals by 1 spot.

"Sometimes I want to cry and then I start thinking about what I can do next year to better my chances," says Booker in a melancholy tone of voice.

"I also begin to think about ways of practicing that would toughen me mentally so that at the end of races, I won't say I should have done this or that."

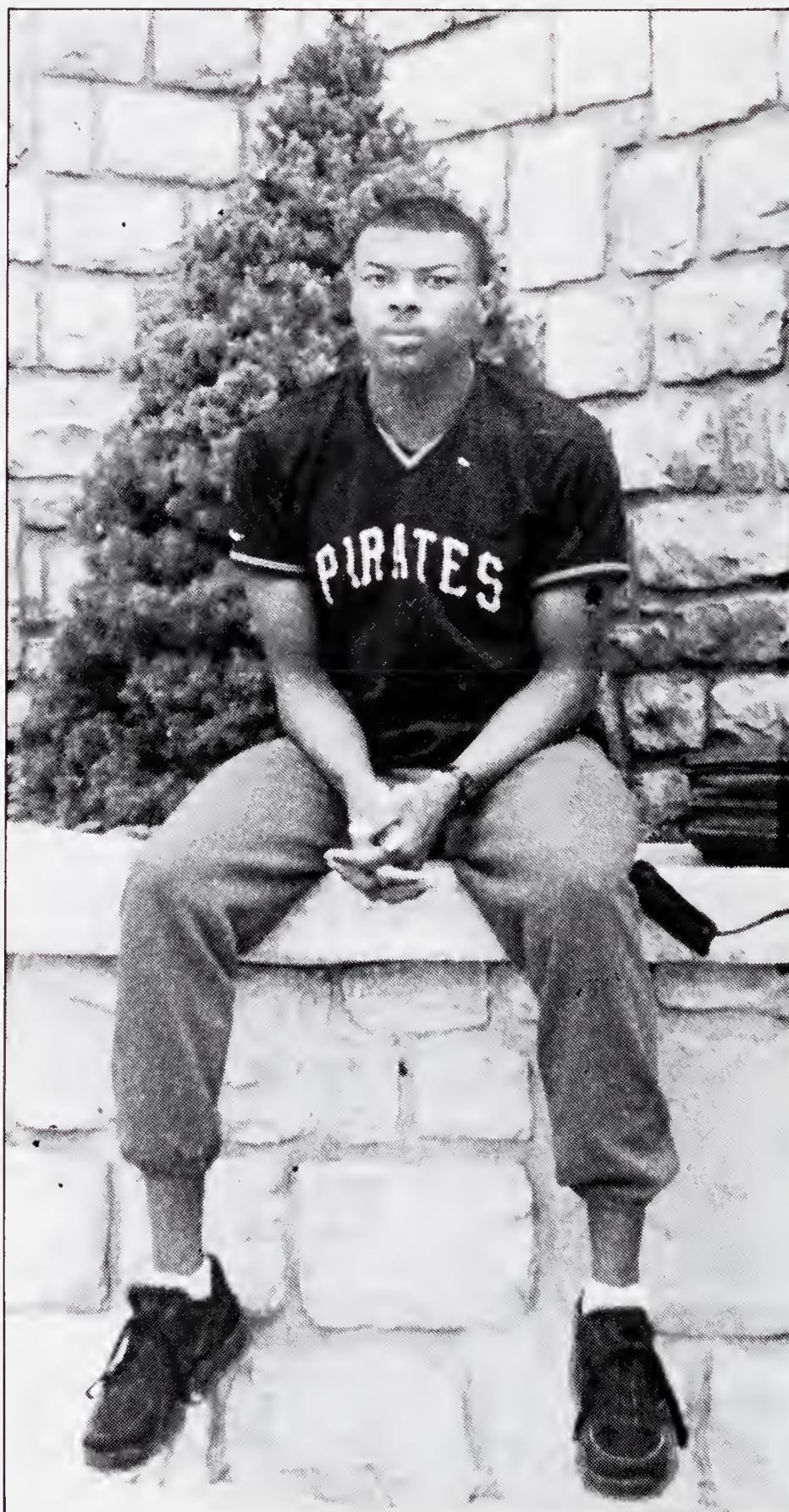
As Booker hopes and dreams to make it big on the international circuit, he practices hard to eliminate his weaknesses.

On any given day before his injury, Booker could be seen bounding around the track like an oiled machine clapping and shouting to his team-mates "Come on fellas, suck it up." "Good job."

"Practice is designed to work on strengths and eliminate weaknesses but not for racing," he says. "Races are to see what level you are at and what are your strengths and weaknesses."

"So whenever you run a personal record, enjoy it, because you never know when the next one will come."

Booker prefers to enter his races, free from all the cares of the world. "I like to go in the race completely relaxed, with what my girlfriend and I



talked about and school work completely behind."

According to coach McCalley, Booker does have a realistic shot of competing at the highest level."

"I think it is definitely possible for Craig to make it to the Olympics and on the world scene," says McCalley convincingly.

"His greatest challenge will be to pre-

pare himself physically and to get in the right environment.

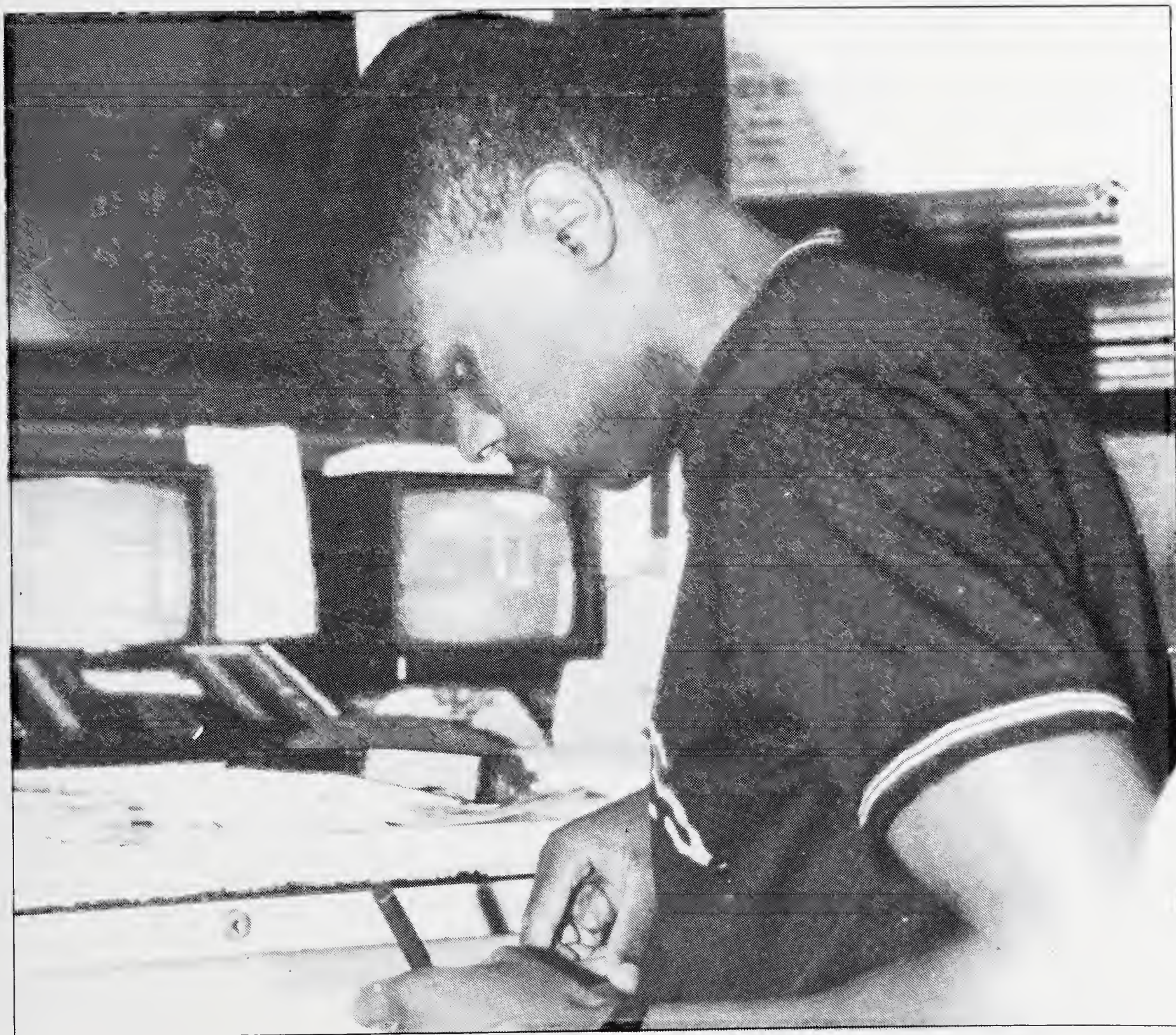
"As far as talent goes, I believe Craig has lots of room for improvement. In high school he was an average runner and so he still has that hunger and drive to succeed now."

Booker's ultimate dream is to make it to the Olympics and be the first to go below a minute 40 seconds in the 800m.

For now, he continues to slink along

the major roadways, frequently venturing into uncharted territory. Grimaces of pain occasionally flash across his face as he paws away at the ground pushing himself to the limit.

Deep down in his churning stomach he hungers for that day the day when thousands of voices in unison will be spurring him along as he gracefully unleashes lengthy, massive strides around the track of a fine Olympic stadium.



Craig Booker moved from the track to the operator's booth over the summer. *Photo/Greg Barron*

Davis takes nerves to Nationals; big jump from K.C.K.

By Kellie Thompson

Nerves aren't uncommon among performers. Often the normal anxieties and butterflies aid the individual, providing them with that extra burst of energy or speed. For Kansas City, Kan., native Adrian Davis, a junior with a double major in marketing and management, the nerves during Nationals in Vancouver, British Columbia, hit him a little harder than usual, especially on the first day of competition.

"I suppose it was a little more because of my knee injury," he said. "I usually have the normal nerves during a meet, but the high jump seemed a little more daunting on that first day.

"The first jump was awful. I think it was a combination of my take-off and being cautious with my knee. The second jump was about the same. I didn't clear on the first two. On the third jump, I made it over at 6 feet, 8 inches. I think this was my worst showing since my junior year in high school. It is also disappointing that I didn't come back as an All-American."

When Davis felt healthy and at his best, he also jumped the long jump and triple jump. Recently he has limited himself to only the high jump, trying to overcome

the injury and take it slower for his health in hopes of returning to his peak performance.

The beginnings for Davis came during his sophomore year in high school when he decided to emulate his older brother. Watching his brother jump inspired Davis to give it a try and his natural talent took over.

"I eventually set the school record at 6-9 1/2," he said. "I learned to put my natural skills to use for Schlagle High School (in Kansas City, Kan.)."

Davis came to Park College after Park's former high jump coach recruited him. According to him, the coach was not only a good trainer, but a man to follow.

"I was recruited right out of high school," he explained, "but I took a couple of years off and served in the Marine Corps Reserves. I guess the coach was released along with the other personnel who were cut from the staff during the Persian Gulf War.

"After learning

of his departure, I didn't really want to come to Park, but I did want to attend a small school that was close to home. Technically I didn't apply until the middle of the summer, but the school threw my financial aid package together well. This was encouraging. Now I am content to stay here. I just wish some changes could be made."

Davis makes suggestions applicable to both the high school and college track systems. He thinks schools should offer a weight-training program because most schools, at the high school and collegiate levels, go by natural talents.

"Coaches in high school have somewhat an excuse," he said. "They are often

teachers who want to make a little extra money so they obviously hope some of their runners and jumpers have natural abilities that don't need much polishing.

"I do believe that I have quite a bit of natural talent for jumping. I know I could be better if I was more disciplined when practicing. But I came to my first meet here after having not jumped in over two years

'I get motivated watching the other t e a m m a t e s compete...it means a lot to feed off of their energy and success...'

and still cleared 6-8.

"I think one of the biggest pieces of advice I can give is that all the runners and jumpers require individual attention. A school, no matter where, can't rely on one head coach for the girls and one for the guys. Their time ends up spread far too thin to produce an effective team."

Training for a jumper is different perhaps from any other member of a track team. Davis said he trains a lot with the sprinters. He also runs hills and steps.

"A jumper's training doesn't require the long-distance endurance so I spend much of my time with the sprinters," he explained. "This is beneficial for the approach. I use that extra little bit of speed for those last couple of steps. I want that extra boost and it helps being a little faster."

Davis finds inspiration from his teammates and from his tunes. Last year, he would prepare to jump by listening to an upbeat song that was popular at that moment. This would get him pumped up. To return him to the earth and calm him down, a slow song did the trick.

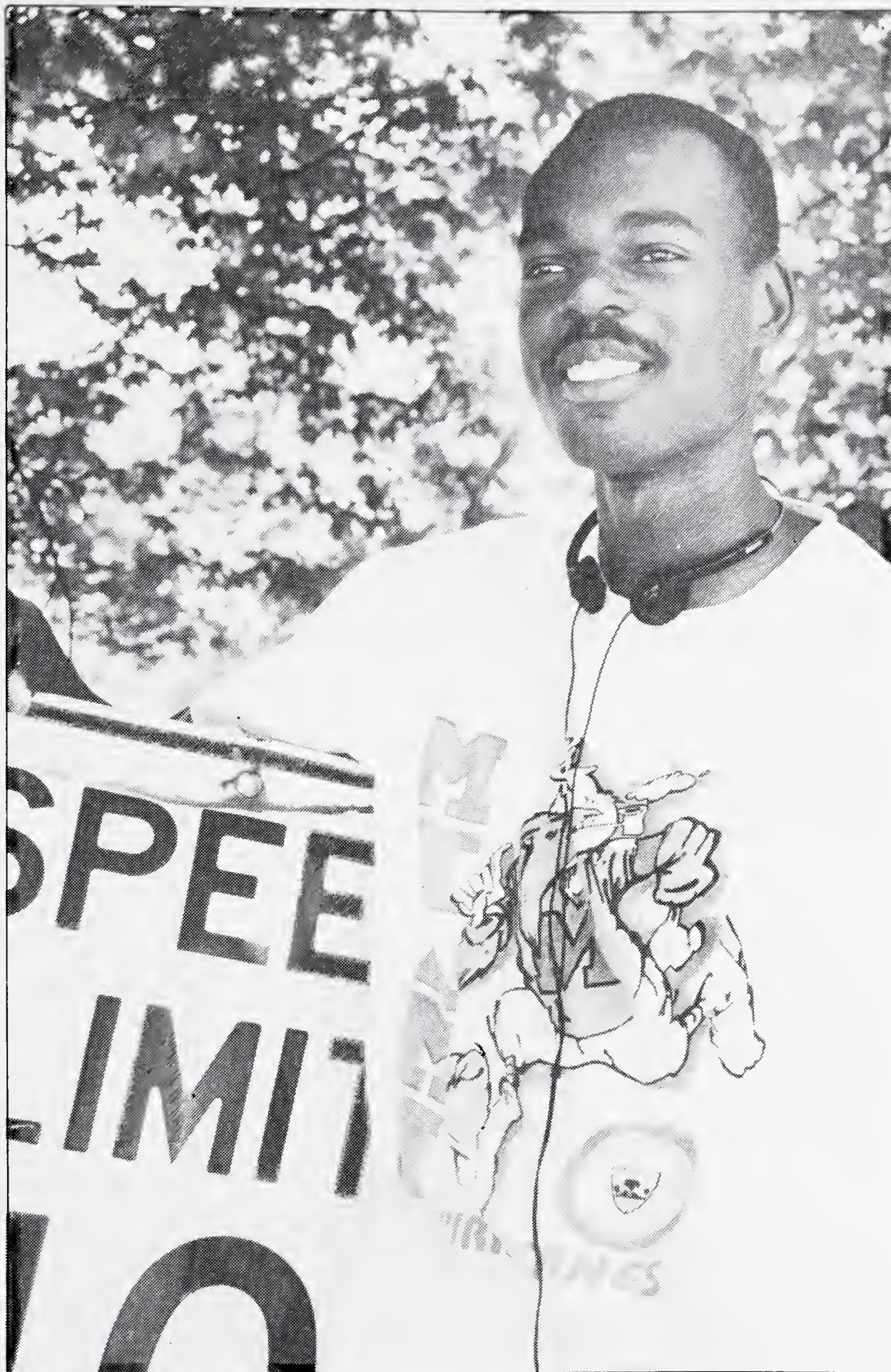
"I get motivated by watching the other teammates compete," said Davis. "It means a lot to feed off of their energy and success."

His room at home is decorated with his awards and honors. These awards were earned at such events where Davis was jumping over his usual height.

"I think my happiest moment thus far occurred at last year's outdoors nationals," he said. "I ended up jumping 6-11 1/2. The second greatest moment was at the indoor nationals, even though I took second. The three times I was named All-American also rank right up there for me."

"And probably the weirdest experience jumping came at the meet where I hit the bar at three different heights. Amazingly, the bar stayed on no matter how hard I hit it. I was surprised and so was the rest of the team."

The 6'2" Davis has fans on the campus, but his biggest fan is his 15-year-old brother, Andrew. He wants to also get the school record in high school just like his big brother. Emulating older siblings for the Davis family often leads to success, traveling around the United States and experiences to last a lifetime.



No speed limits for Park jumper, runner, Adrian Davis. Photo/Kellie Thompson

...his biggest fan is his 15-year-old brother, Andrew. He wants to also get the school record in high school, just like his big brother.

For the Record:

1992-93 Honors Day awards

The Outstanding Parkite Award

announced by Dr. Donald J. Breckon, President and presented by Dr. Clara Brennan

Parker Memorial Funds are awarded to the male and female student best exemplifying the ideas of Park College. This award was endowed by Dr. Elliott F. Parker in memory of his parents, Albert George and Jessie Bewley Parker. This is, by far, the most prestigious honor bestowed on any student at Park College.

Kellie L. Thompson and Michael J. Otterman

*Representatives of Park College selected for publication in
Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and
Colleges*

Ligia D. Bramlett
Dirk P. Lawson
Michael J. Otterman
Ibraheem A. Suberu
Charlene B. Teaser-Polk

ALPHA CHI MEMBERSHIP - 1992-93

Missouri Theta chapter is the Park College chapter of Alpha Chi, a national college honor society. The purpose of Alpha Chi is to promote academic excellence and exemplary character. The Society's name refers to truth and character.

Pamela Moore and Clive Squibb

ALPHA DELTA MEMBERSHIP - 1992-93

Alpha Delta is the Park College (SAS) academic honor society which, since 1927, has recognized outstanding academic accomplishment and attempted to enhance the intellectual atmosphere of the college. During the 1992-93 academic year, the following students were initiated by the Society:

Wainsworth Anderson
Dirk Lawson
Thomas Bazow
Gretchen Metz
David Burnett
Pamela Moore
Robert Ensley
Francine Moseley

April Flowers
Scott Murray
Carla Floyd
Maurice Oelklaus
Valperisa Gainers
Robert Ontman
Tracey Gamble
Cherie Peters
Tina Girvin
Sharon Roberts
Lenin Guerra
Judy Simpkins
Glenda Hopkins
Clive Squibb
Thomas Hopkins
Ibraheem Suberu

The C. W. BAILEY AWARD

This award is given in memory of C. W. Bailey, grandfather of John Shelton, a Park graduate of December, 1976, Military Degree program, to students for the purpose of facilitating their education to the end that they may make a contribution to society in the tradition of C. W. Bailey. It is presented to two freshmen students who have distinguished themselves and exhibited the spirit of Park College.

Jason Curless and Angie Fiedler

LOUISA DAVIDSON HINDE MEMORIAL AWARD

The award is announced by Dr. Donald J. Breckon and presented, on behalf of the Hinde family, by Dr. Clara Brennan

The recipients of this award, given each Honors Day, will be persons who best represent the spirit of Park College. They

may be students, alumni, administrators, faculty or staff members who best promote in others that quality of excellence that has always been associated with a Park College education. The award is presented in memory of Louisa Davidson Hinde, mother of Paddy Hinde Zarkaryan, '56, and is given by Mrs. Hinde's family.

Dr. Marvel Williamson

ACT-COMP AWARDS
presented by Dr. Clara Brennan

The ACT-COMP Test (The College Outcome Measures Program of the American College Testing Program) is given every semester to Freshmen attending college for the first time and to Seniors who have completed all the requirements for graduation at Park College. Awards for the Freshmen and Seniors with the highest test scores are being given for the first time. The following are so honored:

First Place
Peter Bakely - Senior,
Spring 1992
Louise Sarah Kennedy -
Freshman, Spring 1992

Susan Stevens - Senior,
Fall 1992
Warren D. Mann -
Freshman, Fall 1992

Honorable Mention

Anne Barnes - Senior,
Spring 1992
Valerie Hynes - Fresh-
man, Spring 1992

Greg McDonald -
Senior, Fall 1992

Trevis Martin - Fresh-
man, Fall 1992
Jacob A. Roth - Fresh-
man, Fall 1992

AMBASSADOR CERTIFICATES OF APPRECIATION
presented by Jammie Johnson

Rosa Ayala

Melanie Hillers
Bill Dorsey
Tim Rice

THE PARKER MEMORIAL AWARD
presented by Ben Popoola

given to two outstanding athletes/scholars

Amy Hamilton and Michael Otterman



Seniors Kellie Thompson and Mike Otterman winners of the Outstanding Parkite award. *Photo/April Felker*

**MISSOURI COL-
LEGE NEWSPAPER
ASSOCIATION
AWARDS**

Given by the MCNA
for accomplishment in
college newspaper
journalism.
The awards are
announced by Dr.
Clara Brennan and
presented by
Associate Professor of
Journalism John
Lofflin

First Place Awards
The Stylus - Best
Overall Newspaper
Greg Barron, - Investi-
gative Reporting
Derek Mueller, - In-
vestigative Reporting
Kellie L. Thompson, -
Investigative Report-
ing
Christi Thorn, - Inves-
tigative Reporting

Second Place Awards
Greg Barron, - Sports
Photography
Derek Mueller, -
Sports Writing
Kellie L. Thompson, -
In-Depth News Re-
porting
Kellie L. Thompson,
News Writing
Kim White, - Sports
Column
Kim White, - Best
Sports Page

Third Place Awards

Greg Barron - Feature Writing
Kellie L. Thompson - Best Editorial/Op Section
Kellie L. Thompson - Best Page One Design

Kellie L. Thompson, *The Stylus* - Feature Photography
Kim White, *The Stylus* - Sports Writing

Honorable Mention

Cindy James, *The Stylus* - Regular Column
Kellie L. Thompson, *The Stylus* - Best Feature Page
Kellie L. Thompson, *The Stylus* - Entertainment Review
Kim White, *The Stylus* - Class 2, Sports Writing
Kim White, *The Stylus* - Class 3, Sports Writing

ROTC AWARDS

presented by John E. Sutton, Col. U.S. Army, Retired,
Director of Grants and Special Projects
and

Captain Dennis Burkett, Acting Professor of Military Science
and Tactics, Missouri Western State College

Army ROTC Cadet Award for
Outstanding Leadership and Excellence in Scholarship

Jennifer Laurretto

Recognition of Cadets to be commissioned
as Second Lieutenants in the United States Army

Herbert Daniel and Anthony Rango

SPECIAL SENATE AWARDS

announced by S.L. Sartain, Dean of Students

PARK FAMILY AWARD

given to a member of the Park Community who shows the
care and concern of a parent
announced by Dirk Lawson and presented by Melanie Hillars

S. L. Sartain and Katie Goodwin

THE TIPTON AWARD

given to an outstanding Park alumnus
announced by Melanie Hillars and presented by Dirk Lawson

Carolyn McHenry Elwess

ROOKIE OF THE YEAR

announced by Melanie Hillars and presented by Dirk Lawson

Jamie Johnson

OUTSTANDING CLASS MEMBERS

announced by S. L. Sartain
Freshmen
presented by Dirk Lawson and Melanie Hillars

Rosa Ayala and Michael Brennan

Sophomore
presented by Dirk Lawson and Melanie Hillars

Mary Rakowski and Jonathan Bishard

Juniors
presented by Marion Washington

Melanie Hillers and Dirk Lawson

Non-Graduating Seniors
presented by Marion Washington

Ligia Bramlett and Michael Dugas

TONI GRIGGS AWARD

given to a student who has made an outstanding contribution
to Park College
announced by S.L. Sartain and presented by Dirk Lawson

Melanie Hillers and Mary Rakowski

THE STUDENT SENATE WISHES TO RECOGNIZE

the following people who have made special contributions to
Park College during the past year:
announced by Dirk Lawson and presented by Melanie Hillers

Young Democrats - for an outstanding job in raising political
and social consciousness last fall semester

Marketing Club - for contributions to Park projects

Betsy Victorine - for special service to students

The Physical Plant Staff - for outstanding work on campus
projects and campus grounds

John Peters - outstanding endeavor to meet the needs of
students and staff

Debate Panel - for participation in the first Park College
Presidential debate

DIVISIONAL AWARDS

THE DIVISION OF HUMANITIES AND PERFORMING
ARTS

announced by Professor David Quemada, Chair

ART ACHIEVEMENT AWARDS

Theodora Bachvarova

Janet Bodas

Michael Cross

Song Joo-Young

Susan Underwood

The Harold Fried Scholarship in the Arts

Alejandro C. Langle

COMMUNICATION ARTS AWARDS

KGSP-FM Excellence Award

Michael Dugas

The Golden Reel Award

Kim White

The Friedman Interpersonal Communication Award

Kirsten Blaney and Mary Mills

The Cal Downs Award in Communication Theory and Human Relations

Ibraheem Suberu

*Communication Arts
Oratorical Award*

**Julia Collison-Burkett
and David Burnett**

The Pica Pole Award

to the student who
demonstrates excep-
tional potential for
development of profes-
sional skills in journal-
ism

**Derek Mueller and
Christi Thorn**

Golden Pen Award

Greg Barron

**ENGLISH DEPART-
MENT AWARDS**

*Mary Barlow Writing
Award for outstanding
student writing*

Kellie Thompson

*Senior Literature Book
Award*

Pamela Moore

Missouri Association of Teachers of English (MATE) Award

Steve Ogden

Ed O'Brien History Award

Alana Jennings

PHILOSOPHY AND RELIGION AWARDS

American Bible Society Award

presented to a worthy student commending the achievement of the academic year and to help encourage further study of the Scriptures

Lance Brashear

Charles S. Scott Award
for the best work in compara-
tive theology

Jacob Roth

*Special Philosophy/Religion
Award*

The recipient of the special
cash award for a student who
has distinguished himself/
herself in the study of phi-
losophy

Robert Ensley

THEATRE AWARDS

*Outstanding Volunteer
Contribution to the Theatre
Department*
Betty Lowman Schneider

*The Theatre Department
would further like to recognize
and commend
the participation of the
following students and
personnel:*

Rosie Ayala

**Clyde Hill
Donna Bachmann**

**Kevin Klinefelter
DeWayne Bralcy**

**Tami Loos
Chanda Bundy**



Seniors Fred Short and Amy Hamilton were crowned King and Queen of Spring Fling 93'. Photo/April Felker

Trevis Martin
 Rick Dodds
 Traci McMillan
 Laura Dugas
 Jacob Roth
 Michael Dugas
 Betty Lowman Schneider
 Katrina Duncan
 Efrem Shimlis
 Pat Fayard
 Rosemary Shipman
 Angie Fiedler
 Pauline Sutgrey
 Michelle Franklin
 Mauricio Gutierrez Tellez
 Tywanda Garrett
 Lamico Turner
 Beverly Gauper
 Victor Valez
 Tina Goade
 Linda Vestal
 Virginia Ground
 Glenda Ward
 The Physical Plant Staff

DEPARTMENTAL HONORS

ART - Cherie L. Peters (Senior)

COMMUNICATION ARTS - April Flowers (Junior),
 Ibraheem Suberu (Senior)

ENGLISH - Todd Brezinka, (Junior), Kellie Thompson,
 (Senior)

THE DIVISION OF NATURAL AND LIFE SCIENCES
 announced by Professor Al Dusing

Burton W. Scheib Pre-Medical Prize
 given to two students majoring in science (preferably
 pre-medical) for excellence of work in his field

Peter Malcolm and Latona Mitchell

The CRC Press Freshman Chemistry Achievement Award
 The Award consists of a handbook of Chemistry and Physics
 mailed directly from the publisher in late summer. It is
 presented in recognition of outstanding scholastic achieve-
 ment in Chemistry during the freshman year at Park College
 to
 Kyung-Ro Lee

The Doctor William C. Pivonka Award
 inaugurated by Elizabeth Marchisello and the class of 1988 to
 be given annually in recognition of the dedication Dr.
 William C. Pivonka has shown in teaching at Park College. It
 is given to upper division students who best represent the
 ideals of a chemistry major at Park College. Selections are by
 the chemistry faculty and presentation made on Honors Day.

Petia Shipkova and Dana Thompson

The J. Malcolm Good Award
 for the best paper in mathematics

Carol Kithcart and Tony Williams

The Harold G. McDaniel Award
 in memory of Harold G. McDaniel, Park Alumnus and
 Professor of Mathematics 1954-78. These awards are given
 to honor outstanding students majoring in mathematics or
 natural science.

Rebecca Parsons and Petia Shipkova

The Malan/Templeton Scholarship Award
 is presented to a junior or senior with at least a 3.0 GPA who
 is preparing to engage in a vocation of teaching, medicine or
 religion.

Valperisa Gainers

Philip Gordon Humphreys Scholarship Award
 is presented to a senior majoring in Physics or Physical
 Science with a 3.0 GPA. Recipients must have evidenced
 participation in extra-curricular activities.

Connie Espinosa

Professor L.A. Robbins Memorial Award
 is given to a student who has distinguished himself/herself in
 the Natural Science Division
 and in Athletics. The name will be engraved on the Professor
 L.A. Robbins trophy which is displayed in the trophy case in
 Mackay Foyer

Henry Clint Warren

The American Institute of Chemists
 wishes to honor the outstanding senior in the field of Chem-
 istry.

Petia Shipkova

DEPARTMENTAL HONORS

ATHLETIC TRAINING - David Burnett (Junior), Corina
 Anderson (Senior)

CHEMISTRY - Dana Thompson (Junior), Petia Shipkova
 (Senior)

COMPUTER SCIENCE - Gina Torres Riead (Senior)

EQUINE - Kroum N. Bachvarov (Junior), Sharla Burton
 (Senior)

THE DIVISION OF SOCIAL AND ADMINISTRATIVE SCIENCES

announced by Professor Dr. David Gunderson, Chair

ACCOUNTING AWARDS

Lucas Pacioli Outstanding Accounting Graduate

This honor is given to the accounting graduate that best reflects the ideas established by Luas Pacioli, founder of the "Double-entry" bookkeeping system in 1494.

Tom Hopkins

Financial Executive Institute (FEI) Award

The FEI recognizes the leading accounting student from Kansas City area colleges. This award is based on scholarship, demonstration of leadership skills, and executive potential.

Tom Hopkins

BUSINESS AWARDS

The Wall Street Journal Student Achievement Award

The Educational Service Bureau of Dow Jones & Company, Inc., one of the pioneers of the Newspaper in the Classroom Program, has created this award to honor a student who shows exceptional scholarship in the classroom.

Stephanie K. Wiggins

SOCIAL SCIENCE AWARDS

Omicron Delta Epsilon

International Honor Society in Economics

In recognition of high scholastic achievement in the field of Economics, the Eta Chapter of Missouri has initiated:

A. Lorraine Cooper

Donald A. Riead

Delta Tau Kappa

International Social Science Society Missouri Alpha Chapter at Park College.

Delta Tua Kappa is dedicated to high scholastic achievements in the social sciences and places special emphasis on improving intellectual understanding and relationships.

Tina Girvin

Thomas Hopkins

Dirk Lawson

Judy Simpkins

Clive Squibb

Pi Gamma Mu

Social Science National Honor Society

Pi Gamma Mu's purpose is to improve scholarship in the social sciences and to inspire social service to humanity. This year the Missouri Mu Chapter at Park College initiated

Rachel Contreras

DEPARTMENTAL HONORS

ACCOUNTING - Faye Sirois (Junior), Jackie Fuller (Junior)

BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION - Lenin Guerra (Junior), Vincent Lopez (Senior)

CRIMINAL JUSTICE - DeWayne Tewes (Senior)

ECONOMICS - A. Lorraine Cooper (Senior)

EDUCATION - Cynthia Brown (Senior)

HUMAN SERVICES - Terri Beavers (Junior), Beverly Squibb (Senior)

POLITICAL SCIENCE - Dirk Lawson (Junior)

PSYCHOLOGY - Judy Simpkins (Junior), Charlene Teaser-Polk (Senior)

THE BOATMEN'S BANCSHARES, INC. COMMUNITY ACHIEVEMENT AWARD

presented by Dr. Donald J. Breckon, President

Each year, this award presents \$1,000 to one student at each of the 15 colleges and universities affiliated with the Missouri Colleges Fund. Boatmen's has been a contributor to the Missouri Colleges Fund for more than 35 years. For the last four years, the bank has given scholarships. Candidates are judged by academic achievement and community involvement, and the student must be a junior or senior for the award year. This year's recipient is

Cynthia Brown

PRESIDENTIAL AWARDS

Presidential Award for Longevity and Service to Park College
presented by Dr. Donald J. Breckon, President

Eileen West (20 years)

Dr. David Gunderson (15 years)

Keith Moore (15)

Special Award to a Faculty Member
announced by Donald J. Breckon, President and
presented by Dr. Clara Brennan

The J. L. Zwingle Award is given to an outstanding faculty member for 1991-92.

The students of Park College are proud to pay tribute to an outstanding faculty member as voted by the student body.

Daley Walker

Page One

(For those who like
to start at the back)

A fast forward lament on the joys of the video cassette

By Donna S. K. Nagy

Videos in fast forward.

Kids are wonderful to watch; it seems they were born in fast forward. The best ones are of chubby old ladies playing ball with babies. A lot depends on camera angle, of course. The shots from the rear are hysterical. Grandma swoops down on the ball and lobs it back to the little one. There's always a little Laurel and Hardy wave as she turns and sees the camera.

Arm around the granbaby to point. Wave! Wave to the camera. Enough of this. Grandma toddles off at a quick pace.

Then there are the exercise videos. How do you describe Jane Fonda in fast forward? Legs butterflying over her head faster than the eye can catch. Now she's down on all



Donna S. K. Nagy

fours like a nervous poodle with no hydrant in sight.

Slapstick comedy -- a lost art form, unless you're into videos in fast forward. Bored with this game? Then run your videos backward!

The bullet shoots back into the gun as the victim staggers up, wound collapsing back into his chest. Oh! Oh! He's gonna be mad now!

Explosions and fires are the best to watch. Hiroshima imploding. Now everything is all right and the Japanese people can hurry on about their business. Backward, of course. Ooops! Watch out around that corner!

Having a rough day? Try it in fast forward. I guarantee you'll feel better.



How do you describe Jane Fonda in fast forward? Legs butterflying over her head faster than the eye can catch. Now she's down on all fours like a nervous poodle with no hydrant in sight.

